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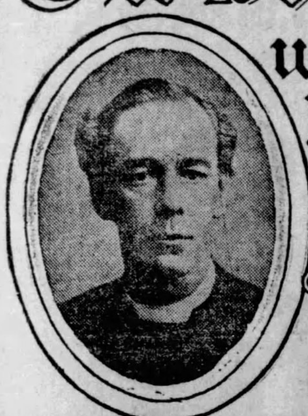
The Dean of Westminster writes on how the Bible was Written



REV. JOSEPH ARMITAGE ROBINSON

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

ARCHBISHIP OF CANTERBURY.

By The Very Rev. Joseph Armitage Robinson, D. D., Dean of Westminster.

The purpose of my writing and lecturing is to suggest some thoughts in regard to the inspiration of Holy Scripture, which may possibly be helpful to two classes of minds, which are alike perplexed by the conflict between modern knowledge and traditional views of the Bible.

There is a large and constantly growing body of men who have come to recognize that the facts of physical science and of the early history of our race are at variance with the conceptions which they learned in their younger days as to the creation of the world and the origin of mankind. They feel that each recorded miracle challenges an ever-renewed investigation of its historical evidence. To such men the historical criticism of the Old Testament comes as a kind of relief. But the progress which affords them this relief, plunges them, at the same time, into a new perplexity. If the Bible is inspired by the Divine Spirit, how can it record what did not actually take place? If an element of human misconception and mistake in the Bible is to be recognized, how can we regard it any longer as an inspired book, or use it as an infallible guide of life? An uncertainty prevails which, as a fact, closes the Old Testament to them, and leads them to doubt whether their whole position in regard to the Christian religion itself is not seriously affected with unreality. They do not wish to disbelieve, but the mainstay of their faith seems to be broken, and there are many voices around them ready to proclaim that they have forsaken the truth and have no part or lot in the Christian church.

Problem for the Preachers.

Another class of persons, is no less anxiously perplexed. They have hitherto regarded as unquestionable the literary accuracy of the whole Bible from beginning to end.

Their perplexity arises only when difficulties are urged upon them from outside; when they see earnest and devout men questioning what to them seems absolutely certain; when the date and authorship of various books is disputed on literary grounds, or when narratives which they have always taken as plain accounts of facts are interpreted as allegorically but not literally true. Then it seem to them as though the choice had to be made between the Bible, as they have received it, and no Bible at all. They are inexpressibly pained by suggestions of human infirmity, and ignorance on the part of the sacred writers, suggestions which they consider dishonoring to God's Holy Writ and to the Divine Spirit who has inspired it.

The Christian teacher who stands face to face with these two classes of persons has a task of no ordinary difficulty.

God Gives New Light.

The Book has not changed. We have changed. Much new light has been given to us by God in regard to our own constitution and the constitution of the world in which we live; and in this new light, which is shining all around us, and which comes to all of us at least in scattered rays here and there, we read the Bible differently. Our whole conception of the method of its inspiration has been altered. A great deal which our forefathers took literally we cannot take literally today. The first chapter of Genesis no longer means to us that the world was made in six days. The second chapter of Genesis no longer means to us that God moulded clay into a human figure and breathed upon it, or that He took a rib from Adam and made Eve. These are allegories or parables to us, but they still proclaim their original spiritual lessons. All this is untouched by modern discovery: it is the underlying spiritual truth, taught in the form of what was at first literally believed, but for us, is a parable. And so, again, we believe that God made man out of dust, not by moulding clay, but through a long process of development which followed a course which He had marked out, and in every step of which He was working His will. So we believe that through holy marriage man and woman became intimately one, in a union which God has made, and which man must not break. This is the underlying truth of the old world story which makes Adam say, "Bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." These and many other stories, like that of the talking serpent and the talking ass, we do not now take (or, at any rate, most of us—I do not) as literal statements of historical facts, but as imagery which clothes certain spiritual lessons.

Children Must Know the Truth.

For ourselves this is not, perhaps, very difficult; but when we come to teach, it is not easy. With quite young children there is very little difficulty, for stories are the natural vehicles to them of moral lessons, and they do not ask, Is it true? or, Did it really happen? But older children want to know, and we must be prepared to give them an honest answer. It is not merely at the time that we must retain their confidence, their confidence in us as teachers, and confidence in the spiritual truths we are teaching them; but we must so teach them that when they go away from us they will not be overthrown by the question they hear, as, for instance, where Cain got his wife from. We must teach them in such a way that they will not at any time have to unlearn their lessons. We must be prepared to say to them that these are the old world stories which God allowed to be told, to teach certain great lessons, which were easiest learned and easiest remembered so; for us they are parables—earthly stories with a heavenly meaning.

Regarding the Old Testament.

The message of the Old Testament was not written by the Divine hand, nor dictated by an outward compulsion; it was planted in the hearts of men, and made to grow in a fruitful soil. And then they were required to express it in their own language, after their natural methods, and in accordance with the stage of knowledge which their time had reached. Their human faculties were purified and quickened by the Divine Spirit; but they spoke to their time in the language of their time; they spoke a spiritual message, accommodated to the experience of their age, a message of faith in God, and of righteousness as demanded by a righteous God.

Surely, when we thus contemplate the work of the prophets, we gain a truly noble conception of inspiration.

The sacredness of every fragment of the ancient literature was so strongly felt that in the same category of inspired writings were included not only a great dramatic poem like Job, but even a story like Esther, in which the name of God is never mentioned, and a Song of Love by an ancient Hebrew poet. The justification of the inclusion of books such as these, is to be found when we regard the people as in some sense an inspired people, and consequently their national literature as an inspired literature.

When the great area of prophetic inspiration was past, and no voice any longer dared to cry, "Thus saith the Lord," pious Jews fell back on these old writings, and found in them what they could not find elsewhere. The book took the place of the living voice.

Made It the Word of God.

Later still, when the silence had again been broken by the advent of Christ, but when Judaism had refused the new voice which spoke directly from God, the rabbis fell into a bibliolatry, which counted every letter of the Hebrew Scriptures, and converted the whole of the Old Testament from being a record of the progressive revelation of God, into an infallible utterance of God Himself.

There was, indeed, wide difference of opinion among Christians as to the permanent authority of the Old Testament. Its lower standard of morality distressed many earnest Christians' minds. Its anthropomorphism, that is, the way in which it represented God as acting like a man and even appearing in human shape; as being moved by anger and regret, and specially as "hardening Pharaoh's heart" in order to destroy him—these things, and many others, led some Christians to reject the Old Testament altogether, and to declare that the God whom it represented was not the good God, the Father of our Lord, but an inferior power, just rather than good, from whose dominion Christ came to deliver us.

Motive of Critical Study.

I wish to say something as to the motive which prompts critical study. Those who condemn it altogether regard it as originating in a dislike of the miraculous; they connect it in their minds with the so-called conflict between the Bible and Science; and they think of it as offering a series of concessions to the supposed results of scientific discovery. Thus we are constantly being warned that many of the discoveries of science are uncertain; that one generation sets aside as obsolete the confident conclusions of it predecessor; that evolution is only a hypothesis, and that Darwin's theory is challenged by later workers; so that in the end it is quite likely that the biblical account of Creation will prove to be right, and those who have discarded it at the bidding of the science of today will be convicted of their irreverance and folly by the science of tomorrow.

Now, it is quite true that astronomy and geology and biology and anthropology have each, in turn, revealed to us facts which are plainly inconsistent with the literal interpretation of the early chapters of Genesis, and that the recognition of this inconsistency has led the majority of intelligent Christians to fall back on the allegorical interpretation.

No doubt, natural science has stimulated the study of the Bible from a new point of view. But though this is obvious, and bulks very large in the popular mind, it has really very little to do with biblical criticism in the proper sense. For biblical criticism proper, claims to be an application of the principles of another branch of science altogether—the science of literary and historical investigation.

This science is as much a growth of modern times as most of the branches of natural science. The criticism of the Old Testament is but a particular application of this science to the literature and history of the Hebrew people; and, if its results are somewhat surprising, they are not to be ruled out because they conflict with our former views, but are to be tested with the utmost frankness by those who understand the process by which they are reached.

The Christian church takes its stand on truth and therefore invites inquiry. In the name of truth we hold open the door. Let inquiry proceed; the light shall help us, as we reverently welcome and use it. We shall not accept every new hypothesis as bringing the light of truth. We shall test the hypothesis with a rigorous scrutiny; or, if we cannot test them ourselves, we shall wait till others whom we trust have tested them. We shall accept for our guidance the considered verdict of the ablest and most devout of the scholars of the Christian church. We shall ask them to be honest, fearless, and grave, well weighing their responsibility to guide those who cannot undertake the inquiry for themselves.

Investigation of Christianity.

When we require that the Old Testament must be submitted to the most searching and scientific investigation, do we make the same demand for the New Testament? Is this to be scrutinized with the same freedom of spirit, and are we prepared to accept here also the ascertained results of literary and historical inquiry? Certainly yes; there can be but one answer.

For we claim that Christianity appeared in the world as an historical movement, at a time when history had begun to be understood and recorded, not indeed with the precision of modern investigators, but with a general sense of the difference between fact and legend. The Christ comes on the world's scene as an historical personality, crowning the historical development of Judaism, summing up the past and opening of a new era. We claim that at a certain moment in history God united Himself with a man in the historical figure of the Incarnate Son of God. Such claims are a challenge to historical investigation. When we add that Christ carried on His work through a society which He founded to represent Him as His Body on earth, we are pointing again to history and making a further challenge to historical investigation. The New Testament is the literature of that society in its earliest stages, and as such it must be interpreted by the aid of literary criticism. Here are our primary documents; they must be examined and tested by the best apparatus that each generation in its turn can provide.

Symbol of the Cross.

They are not, of course, the only historical monuments of the Christian history of those days. The very symbol of the cross, which has been changed from the sign of a felon's death into the sign of supreme self-sacrifice and of victory through defeat—from a symbol of shame to a symbol of glory—is an historical monument of the death of Christ which brought about that unparalleled change. The most solemn worship of Christians, the holy communion, is an historical monument connecting all the ages that have followed with "the night in which He was betrayed." The Christian church, above all, is the living monument of the life and death, the resurrection and continual working of its Founder. We are not dependent for our historical certainty on a book. The church is the witness to Christ, as the river is the witness to its source.

I have been chiefly concerned to release the idea of inspiration from a popular misconstruction, which has never been authorized by the Christian church, and which brings the Bible into a wholly unnecessary conflict with the knowledge which we gain from other sources. This lower conception of the work of the inspiring Spirit, this supposition of a dictated book every statement of which must needs be historically and scientifically accurate, has gradually fastened itself on the mind since the middle of the seventeenth century, notwithstanding the silent protest of the Church of England and the open protest of such spiritual reformers as the early Quakers. It is this conception which, as knowledge has increased, has produced so grave a perplexity that many men have closed the Old Testament altogether, and to vast multitudes, unless some help is offered them, it will presently become a sealed book.

Definition of Inspiration.

The laborious researches of a generation of biblical scholars have paved the way for a larger conception such as I have been endeavoring to indicate to you. Nothing that I have said claims to be new; I have only sought to bring to those who have little opportunity of serious study some thoughts which have frequently been expressed already by others. I try to help men by telling them what has been helpful to me. My hope is that you who hear me will open your Bibles again and read them with a new interest and a restored confidence.

It is difficult to define inspiration. It is always to be remembered that the church has never attempted a formal definition. It would be as unwise now as at any time in the past to make such an attempt. But inspiration can be known, while it cannot be defined. "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof." So is it with the operation of the Divine Spirit. We cannot confine it within the limits of our definitions. It is beyond all that we can venture to say of it. We can know it, because spirit answers to spirit—the human spirit to the Divine.

We have not lost our faith. We move fearlessly forward towards the growing light of a larger day; confident that the Bible will always prove its own inherent power; that its further study will reveal its deeper truths; that as the human element in its composition is more clearly ascertained its Divine element will be more intelligibly recognized; remembering always that it claims an authority over the human spirit such as no other book can claim, and that by our use of it, or our neglect of it, we shall be judged in the day when God calls us to our account.

Peck's Bad Boy in Turkey

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

Dear Old "Shriner"—We got out of Russia just in time to keep from being arrested or blown up with a bomb. Dad wanted to go to Moscow, because he saw a picture once of Moscow being destroyed by fire by Napoleon, or somebody, and he wanted to see if they had ever build the town up again, but I felt as though something serious was going to happen in that country if we didn't look out, and so I persuaded dad to go to Turkey, and the day we started for Constantinople we got the news that the Nihilists had thrown a bomb under the carriage of the Grand Duke Sergius, and blew him and the carriage into small pieces not bigger than a slice of summer sausage, and they had to sweep his remains up in a dustpan, and bury them in a two-quart fruit jar. Wouldn't that jar you?

When dad heard about that you couldn't have kept him in Russia on a bet, and so we let the authorities have all the money we had, giving some to each man who held us up, until we got out of the country, and then we took the first long breath we had taken since we struck the God-forsaken country of the czar. If the bombs hold out I do not think there will be a quorum left in Russia in a year, either czars, dukes or anything except peasants on the verge of starvation and workingmen who have not the heart to work. I wouldn't take the whole of Russia as a gift, and have to dodge bombs night and day.

WHEN DAD PUT HIS HAND ON HER SHOULDER.

Say, old man, you never dreamed that I knew all about you and dad joining the Masons that time, but I watched you and dad giving each other signs and grips, and whispering passwords into each other's ears, in the grocery nights, after you had locked up. I thought at the time that you and dad were planning a burglary, but when you both went to the lodge one night, and stayed till next morning, and dad came home with a red Turkish fez and told me that you and he had joined the shrine, which was the highest degree in Masonry, and you and he were nobles, and all that rot, I was on to you bigger than a house, and you couldn't fool me when you and dad winked at each other, and talked about crossing the hot sands of the desert.

Well, dad brought his red fez along, 'cause I think he expected he would meet shriners all over the world, that he could borrow money of. When we struck Constantinople, and dad saw that every last one of the Turks wore a red fez he felt as though he had got among shriners, and he got his fez out of is trunk and he wears it all the time.

Dad acts as familiar with the Turks here as though he owned a harem. We go to the low streets, about as wide as a street car, where Turks are selling things, with dad wearing his fez, and he begins to make motions and give grand hailing signs of distress, and the Turks look at him as though he had robbed a bank, and they charge enormous prices for everything, and dad pays with a smile, thinking his brother Masons are fairly giving things away. He looks upon all men who wear the fez as his brothers, and they look at him as though he was crazy in the head.

The only trouble is that dad insists on talking to the women here without an introduction, and a woman in Turkey had rather die than have a Christian dog look at her. Dad was buying some wormy figs of a merchant, who was seated on the floor of his shop, and giving him signs, when a curtain behind the Turk was pulled one side, and a woman with beautiful eyes, and her face covered with a veil, came out with a cup of coffee for the Turk. Dad shook hands with her and said: "Your husband and I belong to the same lodge," and he was going to go inside and visit the family, when the woman drew a small dagger out of the folds of her dress, and the Turk drew one of these scimeters, and it looked for a moment as though I was going to be a half orphan, particularly when dad put his hand on her shoulder and petted it, and smiled one of those masher smiles which he uses at home, and said: "My good woman, you must not get in the habit of jabbing your husband's friends with this crooked cutlery, though to be killed by so handsome a woman would indeed be a sweet death," but the bluff did not go, and the woman disappeared behind the curtain, and dad had the frantic husband to deal with.

I have never seen a human being look as murderous as that Turk did as he drew his thumb across the blade of his knife, drew up his lip and snarled like a dog that has been bereaved of a promising bone by a brother dog that was larger. The Turk looked through his teeth, and his eyes seemed to act like small arc lights, that were to show him where to cut dad, and dad began to turn pale, and looked scared.

"Give him the grand hailing sign of distress," said I as dad leaned against a barrel of dried prunes. Dad said he had forgotten the sign, and then I told him the only way out of it, alive, would be to buy something, so dad picked up a little jim-crack, worth about ten cents and gave the Turk a five-dollar gold piece, and while the Turk went in behind the curtain to get the change I told dad now was the time to skip, and you ought to have seen dad make a sprint out the door and around a corner, and up another street, while I followed him, and we got away from the danger of being stabbed, but dad got his foot into it again before we had gone a block.

Nobody in Constantinople ever hurries, or goes off a walk, so when the people saw an old man, with a fez on his head, running amuck, as they say here, followed by a beautiful boy, they began to crawl into their holes, thinking dad was crazy, but when we were passing a sausage store, where about 20 dogs were asleep in the street, and dad kicked half a dozen dogs and yelled "get out, you hounds," that settled it, and they knew he was wrong in the head, and they yelled

"GET OUT, YOU HOUNDS."

for the police, and we were pulled for fast driving, and taken before a Turkish justice of the peace, followed by the whole crowd.

The justice did not wear a fez, but had on a turban, so dad did not give him any signs, but after jabbering a while they sent for an interpreter, who could talk pigeon English, and then dad had a trial, and I acted as his lawyer. I told how dad had tried to be kind and genial to another man's wife, and how, in his hurry to get away from the murderous husband he fell over a mess of dogs, and that he was a distinguished American, who was in Turkey to negotiate a loan to the sultan.

Say, that fixed them, and they all made salaams to dad, and bowed all over themselves, and the justice of the peace prayed to Allah, and the interpreter said we could go, but to be careful about touching a Turkish woman or a dog, particularly a dog, as the Turks were very sensitive on the dog question. So we went out of the court room, and wandered around the town, and you can bet that dad didn't look at any more women, though they were everywhere, with veils that covered their faces so nothing but their eyes could be seen.

Gee, but you never saw such eyes as these Turkish women have. They are big and black, and they go right through you, and clinch on the other side. Dad says the facilities for getting into trouble are better in Constantinople than any place we have been, as the men look like bandits and the women look like executioners. Dad thanked me for helping him out of that scrape by claiming he was the agent of a financial syndicate that wanted to lend money to the sultan. If I had said dad was a collecting agency, to make the sultan pay up, they would have sentenced him to be boiled in oil.

Well, we thought we had been in trouble before, but we are in it now worse than ever. We heard at the hotel that at 11 o'clock in the morning the sultan would pass in a carriage, with an escort, on the way to a mosque, to pray to Allah, and everybody could see the sultan, so we got a place on a balcony, and at the appointed time the procession came in sight. It was imposing, but solemn, and the people on both sides of the street acted like they do in America when the funeral of a great man is passing. No man spoke, and all looked as though they expected, if they moved, to be arrested, and have a stone tied to their feet, and thrown into the Bosporus, the way they kill one of the sultan's wives when she flirts with a stranger.

We watched the soldiers and finally the carriage of the sultan came and in it was a dried up man, with liver complaint, with a nose like an eagle, and eyes like shoe buttons. He looked as though death would be a relief, and yet he seemed afraid of it, and there was no sound of welcome, such as there would be if Roosevelt was riding down Michigan avenue at Chicago on the way to the stockyards to pray to Armour, instead of to Allah.

You could have heard a pin drop. I said: "Dad, this is so solemn, even for a sultan. Let's give him the university yell and show that mummy that he has got two friends in Constantinople, anyway." "Here she goes," says dad, and we leaned over the railing just as the sultan's carriage was right in front of us, and not ten feet away, and in that oppressive silence dad and I opened up, "U-Rah-Rah-Wis-Con - Sin, zip - boom-Ah!" and then we started to sing "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

Well, if any man in the crowd had touched off a bomb there could have been no greater consternation. The sultan turned pale, as pale as so yellow a man could, and became faint, and fell over into the arms of a general who sat beside him, the Bazi Bazooks on horseback began to ride up and down the street, the crowd scattered, the sultan's carriage was turned around and rushed back to the palace, with the ruler of Turkey having a fit, and about a hundred soldiers came up on the veranda, where dad and I had broke up the procession, and they lit on dad like buzzards on a dead horse, and took possession of the hotel, and began to search our baggage.

TOOK ME BY THE EAR AND STRETCHED IT OUT.

One Turk choked dad until his tongue hung out of his mouth, and another took me by the ear and stretched it out so it was long as a mule's ear, and they took us to a bastile, and dad says it is all up with us now, because they will drown us like a mess of kittens in a bag, and all because we woke them up with a football yell in the wrong place.

Well, we might as well wind up our career here as anywhere. Good-by, old man. You will see our obituary in the papers.

Yours repentant,

HENNERY.

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THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of "By a Hair's-Breadth," Etc.

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CHAPTER XII—(Continued.)

Then uprose the righteous wrath of the guard, who had Mr. Marker by the collar in a trice and twisted him out on the platform with a sharp demand:

"Now, young man, your name and address, and quick about it."

"What for?" inquired Marker, openly insolent.

"Defrauding the company by traveling without previously paying the fare, contrary to by-law 18."

The spy broke into a jeering cackle. "You've only got his word for it that I haven't got a ticket," he replied. "I nipped under the seat because I thought he was a lunatic, and a gent can travel that way, I reckon, if he's paid his shot. Here's the ticket, Mister. I'll make tracks to another carriage."

With which he produced a first-class ticket in order and walked off along the platform, leaving the Duke and the guard looking after him, the former with a curious smile, the latter with dismayed perplexity.

"Well, of all the funny games!" exclaimed the official. "He must have got in at Elstree while I was attending to the fellow as he showed his ticket and walked away which hardly tallied with total discomfiture. And then, mused Beaumanoir, was there not ground for further apprehension in his selection of a fresh compartment and a fresh traveling companion? Could it be that "the toff" who had entered the train at Elstree was an accomplice, and that Mr. Marker had gone to report to him and concert new measures? It might well be so, for, whether wittingly or no, the swaggering passenger had certainly caused the diversion which had enabled Marker to open the door on the off side and creep under the seat.

The reflection that the spy might have confederates on the train did not add to Beaumanoir's equanimity, and at the next stop he let down the window again and peered along the line of carriages. Sure enough, he caught a glimpse of a head protruding from the compartment into which Marker had disappeared—not the head of Marker himself, but of the imperious person who had played the magnate and distracted the guard. The head was instantly withdrawn, but it had done a useful work in convincing Beaumanoir that he was really an object of interest in that quarter, and not to Marker alone.

"I wish they would do something and end this beastly suspense," the hunted man muttered to himself as the train moved on once more; "though, for the matter of that, they can't do anything till I get out at Tarrant Road—unless they openly come to the door and shoot me at one of the few remaining stoppages."

But he was soon to learn that stations were not to be the only stopping-places for the 8:45 that night. It had come to a steep gradient, up which it was plodding laboriously, when suddenly there was a bumping thud that hurled Beaumanoir on to the opposite seat; the wheels screeched on the metals as if in agony; a tremor as of impending dissolution quivered through the framework of the carriage, and the train jerked to a standstill.

Beaumanoir had the door open instantly with his own private key, and clambering down on to the side of the line nearly fell into the arms of the guard, hurrying from the rear van towards the engine.

"Run into an obstruction, I expect, your Grace—nothing very serious, I hope," panted the guard as he went scrunching over the ballast to the center of disaster.

People were swarming out of the carriages, all of them evidently more frightened than hurt, and Beaumanoir strained his eyes through the lessening, scuffling figures to the compartment occupied by his enemies. Yes, there they were, and apparently the thing was to be done in character to the last. The tall, well-dressed man opened the door, called "Guard!" in the same old tone of importance, and, getting no response, began to leisurely descend on to the permanent way, followed by Marker, who feigned to hold no converse with him. At the same time there hastened up the man who had handed in the hatbox and rug, and then the three were swallowed up in the shadows beyond the radius of light from the carriage windows.

For the night had fallen inky dark, and outside that narrow band of artificial light all was as black as the netner pit. Shrieking women and agitated men appeared for a moment on the footboards and disappeared, directly they had traversed the short zone of light, into the outer gloom of the waste ground at the side of the railway.

Casting a comprehensive glance at his surroundings, the Duke saw that the accident had occurred at a lonely spot where the line was hemmed in on either hand by dense woods running right up to the rail-fence that bounded the track. Instinct prompted him to quit the dangerous proximity of his own compartment, and at the same time he desired to ascertain how long the delay was likely to last. This he could only do by proceeding to the front of the train, but to reach the engine would entail passing the place where the mysterious three lurked in the shadows. In order to avoid them, therefore, he darted across the zone of light, hoping to escape observation, dived under the train, and made his way forward on the other side of the line, shielded from his foes by the carriages.

One glance at the derailed engine sufficed to show him the nature of the accident, and to inform him of the reason for it. A barrier composed of baulks son for it. A barrier composed of baulks of timber, supplemented by heaped-up ballast, had been built across the six-foot way, and from the excited remarks of driver, stoker and guard Beaumanoir gathered that the locomotive was so damaged that even when the obstruction was removed it would be unable to proceed under its own steam. The passengers would have to wait till a relief train came along, unless they elected to trudge three miles to the next or the last station.

It was all too plain to Beaumanoir that here was no accident at all, but an outrage designed to strand him in that lonely place, where amid the darkness and the confusion murder would come easy. The choice of the locality, half-way up a steep gradient where the speed would be reduced to a minimum, pointed to no desire to injure the passengers generally; indeed, there would have been an obvious intention to avoid a really perilous collision, seeing that some of the conspirators were on board. He could pretty accurately gauge Marker's functions now. The spy was to have kept close to him after the "accident," so as to signal his whereabouts in the darkness to the more active members of the gang.

The emissaries of Ziegler would have to dispense with that aid now, but still Beaumanoir could not shut his eyes to his imminent peril. The three who had traveled in the train were on the other side of the line, but the contingent—there would be at least two of them—who had wrecked the engine were probably lurking somewhere near. He could have no assurance that they were not at his very elbow, stealing on him through the dence undergrowth that fringed the fence.

A shout from the guard to the passengers congregated behind the train told him that at least half an hour must elapse before they could be picked up and carried on, and he at once decided that to stay at the spot would be intolerable. He should go mad if he remained at the mercy of invisible adversaries whom he could not hit back. If they would only come out into the open, in a body if they liked, so that he could empty the six chambers of his revolver into them before he went down, he would take his risks gladly; but to stand still in the dark, not knowing how soon a stab in the back would be his fate, was the thing too much. There and then he ended the situation by climbing the fence and plunging into the wood.

He had not taken six steps through the brambles when from the pitch darkness ahead a low, flute-like whistle sounded, to be instantly answered by the cracking of a twig a little to the right of him. His present intention to quit the scene and make his way to Prior's Tarrant on foot across country had evidently been foreseen and provided for. Those bushes were occupied, and his retreat at that point was cut off. He clambered back on to the railway, and, running as hard as his lameness would allow, close to the fence, he again essayed the wood two hundred yards ahead of the engine. This time he won free into the tangle of the copse without any sign of pursuit, and presently came to an open "ride" where progress was easier.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Duke followed the ride for some distance, the clamor of voices around the wrecked train growing every moment less distinct till they died away altogether, and he guessed that he was in the heart of the wood, half a mile from the scene of the disaster. Whether or no he was pursued he had no means of knowing, with such diabolical cunning pitted against him; but, at any rate, no sound of pursuit reached the straining ears, and he began to hope that his breakaway had been undetected.

Suddenly the ride turned abruptly to the right, and at the end of a glade, some hundred yards further on, he saw the lights of a dwelling. Across the intervening years came a flash of remembrance. These must be the celebrated coverts of his neighbor, Sir Claude Asprey, and the house ahead must be the keeper's cottage where, when an Eton boy spending the holidays with his uncle at Prior's Tarrant, he had lunched as a member of Sir Claude's shooting-party ten years ago. The place was graven on his memory, because the day was a red-letter one by reason of his having shot his first pheasant thereon.

Without any definite plan in his head, but actuated by a longing for human companionship, however brief, he went up to the door of the cottage and knocked, his arrival being also heralded by the barking of dogs at the side of the house. The door was almost immediately thrown open by a stalwart, ruddy-faced man of sixty, who carried a candle and stared in open-mouthed wonder at a well-dressed visitor at such an hour and place. Beaumanoir looked at him closely, and smiled his first smile of pleasure since Forsyth's hand had gripped his on the day he landed.

"I can see you've forgotten me, Mayne," he said, "though I should have known you anywhere—time has touched you so slightly. Don't you recollect young Charley Hanbury, who came over with the Duke of Beaumanoir to a big shoot with Sir Claude in '91?"

A gleam shone in the honest keeper's keen eyes. "Of course I remember, sir," he replied, adding quickly: "Begging your grace's pardon, for you'll be the Duke yourself now?"

"Yes, I am the Duke, Mayne, and a very unfortunate one." Beaumanoir laughed. "There has been a mild sort of smash-up on the railway yonder, and I started to walk to Prior's Tarrant rather than hang about for a relief train. I was a bit hazy about my direction, so I thought I'd inquire, and at the same time reassure you that it wasn't a poacher who was abroad in the woods. May I come in while you give me my bearings?"

"Come in, your grace, and welcome; but it isn't in my house that I shall direct you. It's not likely that I'm going to let you wander about my woods on a dark night when I can guide you out of them myself and think it an honor," was the keeper's cordially respectful reply.

Beaumanoir was conscious that standing in a lighted doorway was hardly the place for him just then, and he followed into a roomy kitchen, professionally eloquent with its array of guns and sporting prints. Mayne explained that his wife had just gone to bed, and that all the youngsters, whom perhaps it might please his grace to remember, were out in the world.

Beaumanoir dropped into a chair, and to gratify his kindly host accepted a horn tankard of home-brewed ale, which he sipped while he satisfied Mayne's curiosity about the "accident." He would have given much to take the keeper into his confidence about the personal element in the outrage, but that luxury could not be indulged in without impossible disclosures. Considering that he had eliminated the most pertinent part of his narrative, he was unable to account for the growing gravity with which it was received till Mayne disburdened himself.

"I wonder your Grace can take your narrow escape so lightly," said the keeper. "Providence must have been in two minds about you tonight."

"How so?" asked the Duke, starting. Surely General Sadgrove had not been spreading indiscreet reports in the county already. There had not been time.

"It isn't a fortnight since his Grace, your uncle and your cousin were killed on the railway," replied the keeper.

The coincidence had not occurred to Beaumanoir, nor if it had would it have troubled him; but he was relieved to find that Mayne's solemnity was due to the traditional superstition of a gamekeeper. To have his terrible secret, or so much as a hint of it, suspected by this cheery old associate of the happiest day of his boyhood would have been a blow indeed.

"Yes," he admitted, though in a different sense; "I have certainly had a narrow escape, and it has shaken me a little, Mayne. On second thoughts, if you would let me lie down for a few hours on that very comfortable settle, I would defer my departure for Prior's Tarrant till the morning. I really don't feel quite equal to trudging so far tonight."

This was true enough, for though he was physically fit he dreaded leaving this haven of rest and apparent security for the darkling wood, in which his remorseless foes were probably searching for him. The promised escort of the unsuspecting keeper would be of little value, for, unwarned of any peril, the man would be simply an encumbrance, equally liable with himself to swift death at any moment at the hands of the enormous odds against them. Apart from other considerations, he could not subject the good fellow to such a risk, though he would have preferred, had it been possible to proceed alone, to have got to Prior's Tarrant that night and so have ended the suspense under which Forsyth and the General must be laboring.

Of course the proposal was hailed with delight, Mayne only insisting that he should wake his wife and get her to prepare the spare bedroom. Of this, however, Beaumanoir would not hear, and he was trying to persuade his host to retire for the night when a dog barked furiously at the back of the house.

"That's old Tear'em; there'll be someone moving," said Mayne, going out into the passage and listening intently.

Beaumanoir remained in the kitchen, but for all that it was he, with his highly strung nerves, who was the first to catch the sound of a footstep without—a stealthy footstep, not approaching the cottage door boldly, but creeping close to the window. The next instant, however, before he could communicate with Mayne, another and a brisker step, without any attempt at secrecy, crunched on the pebble path, and there came a tap at the cottage door. Mayne immediately opened it.

"Sorry to disturb you, but there has been a railway accident," a man said in tones that struck Beaumanoir as vaguely familiar. "I'm tired of waiting about at the side of the line. Can you give me shelter for the night?"

"If you'll please to walk in, sir, I'll see what can be done," came the reply of the hospitable keeper. "I've got one of the passengers in here already."

The next moment there appeared in the doorway of the kitchen the tall man who had hectored the guard at Elstree station and who had afterwards been joined by the spy, Marker, at Radlett. Whatever his purpose, he was plainly not disposed to lay aside his air of self-importance as yet. He glanced superciliously at Beaumanoir, and promptly appropriated the chair which the latter had risen from at the first alarm. Loyal to his own county, this was more than Mayne could stand; he hastened to effect a one-sided introduction.

"Beg pardon, sir, but you've taken the Duke's chair," he said. "This gentleman is his Grace the Duke of Beaumanoir."

The newcomer rose with alacrity. "Sorry, I'm sure," he said, taking another seat. "We are companions in misfortune, Duke, if, as I understand, you were traveling in that wretched 8:45 from St. Pancras."

Beaumanoir's sense of humor, ever present, but of late repressed by stress of circumstances, broke out at the efforts of this man, who spoke with a pronounced American accent, and who, he was persuaded, was there with murderous intent, to sustain the role of an English gentleman. He had not forgotten that other and more furtive footstep under the window, but he could not resist the sport of leading the rascal on. The mood had seized him to avoid being killed if he could; but, if that were not possible, to extract all available fun out of the process. And it might serve either of these contingencies to lead his adversary into the belief that he was not being imposed on by all this specious posing.

"Yes, I was in the 8:45," he replied, looking the other squarely in the face. "You joined it at Elstree, I think. I noticed you because a man who was found under the seat of my compartment got into yours at Radlett, and I saw you leaving the train with him after the accident."

For the fraction of a second the man failed to control the answering defiance of his eyes, but he got a grip of himself soon enough to prevent a premature explosion. "Really?" he said, with affected carelessness. "He was under the seat, eh? Funny sort of person to be traveling first class; but, of course, you will understand that I am not acquainted with him."

Beaumanoir made no comment. He had got what he wanted. That sudden tell-tale gleam of menace had discounted the subsequent disclaimer, and he knew that this man had been no chance fellow-passenger with Marker, the spy. What was more, the man knew that he knew it.

nd Beaumanoir shrewdly guessed that he effort of control was intended to deceive not him but the keeper. The rascal was biding his time till he had learned what dispositions were to be made for the night, when doubtless he would shape his actions accordingly; and, in the meanwhile, it was necessary to his purpose that Sir Claude Asprey's honest old retainer should regard him as an innocent guest.

Again that persistent reliance on the luke's impotence to speak up and boldly laim protection. All through the hot pursuit that leaguered him so closely this was the bitterest drop in Beaumanoir's up, for it was he himself who had placed the gag in his own mouth, he himself who had forged the fetters that kept him from running to Scotland Yard with an exposure of the whole conspiracy. And it is galling to be hampered by a past lapse from virtue when you have abandoned evil courses and are like to lose your life for doing so.

"Now that this gentleman has come in your Grace will have to have the spare bedroom," said Mayne triumphantly, moving towards the door. "The wife will have it ready for you in a brace of shakes."

Beaumanoir detained him with a hasty gesture. "One minute," he said, "I'm not at all sure that I care about having the bedroom. I had arranged to sleep downstairs on the settle, you know. Why shouldn't we adhere to that plan, and let this gentleman have the room?"

He was moved to discover which of the two sleeping-places his enemies would prefer him to occupy, and also by the imperative need of gaining time to gauge the altered circumstances. Moreover, if Mayne went upstairs to consult his wife he would be left alone with this great strapping potential assassin, who as like as not would promptly admit half a dozen other assassins from outside. Strangely enough, it was the potential assassin himself who solved his dilemma—by tossing a visiting card on to the table.

"I shouldn't dream of sleeping in the bedroom while you are roughing it down here, your Grace," he said. "I shall certainly insist on occupying the settle."

Beaumanoir picked up the card and read:

"Colonel Anstruther Walcot,
14th Dragoon Guards."

The sight of that card, for all his imminent danger, cheered him, as showing that his opponents were not infallible. Not only had they made the initial blunder of furnishing this obvious Yankee with the outward semblance and name of an English officer commanding a distinguished regiment, relying on the fact that the real owner of the name was in India, but they had chanced to select the name of the colonel of Beaumanoir's old regiment.

The impostor's card inspired him with an idea. He would accept him at his own valuation.

"Very well," he said, rising from his chair. "As I am the first comer, perhaps it is right that I should be first served. I'll take the bedroom, Mayne; but there's no need to disturb your wife. If you'll show me up we'll soon put the room to rights. Goodnight, sir, and thank you for your courtesy."

With which he signed to the keeper to lead the way and followed him out, casting a glance at the American to see how he took the arrangement. Diagnosis of the man's face was, however, impossible, for he had already turned to the window and was drawing aside the curtain—to signal to his fellows, Beaumanoir had no doubt.

Mayne mounted the steep cottage staircase, Beaumanoir limping awkwardly in his wake into one of two rooms on the tiny landing. The moment they had crossed the threshold he perceived that the chamber was little better than a trap. The man downstairs would simply have him at his mercy, after admitting his companions and probably screwing up the door of the keeper's sleeping apartment. Locks and bolts to the primitive doors there were none. He recognized all too late that it would have been better to have insisted on the Yankee occupying this room and on remaining downstairs himself, when he would at least have formed a wedge between the traitor in the camp and his colleagues outside.

To stay the night in the room was out of the question, and he determined to put in practice the inspiration derived from "Colonel Walcot's" card.

"Mayne," he said, laying his hand on the astonished keeper's shoulder, "I must get out of this at once, without the gentleman below being aware of it, and you must help me."

"But, your Grace——" began Mayne.

"Don't withstand me," Beaumanoir cut short the protest. "I cannot go into a long explanation, but it's like this. That man is the colonel of my former regiment—an old brother officer, you understand. My name was Hanbury then, and he either does not, or pretends not to, recognize me. It is not a nice thing to have to confess, but I borrowed money in those days from Colonel Walcot, which never till now have I had it in my power to repay. It would distress me greatly to have that money mentioned before I have repaid it, as I shall do tomorrow, so if you can contrive to let me out without his knowledge I'll make for Prior's Tarrant and never forget your assistance."

Mayne scratched his grizzled head in pained perplexity. To his slow brain the incident of a wealthy nobleman fleeing in the dead of night from a creditor presented a startling incongruity, but gradually it recurred to him that he had heard that the new Duke had been "a bit wild" when in the army; and, after all, his reluctance to be recognized by the Colonel till he had had time to liquidate the debt seemed but natural.

"Yes, it can be done, your Grace," replied the keeper, softly opening the lattice casement. "The lean-to roof of the woodshed reaches right up here, and there's a pile of faggots against the shed. You can get down easy enough, and as it's the back of the house, if you are careful, he won't know anything about it. But I'll come, too, and show your Grace the way out of the wood."

"On no account, Mayne," said Beaumanoir quickly. "You'll be much more useful here. I'll find my way out of the wood all right, but you must go back to the kitchen and tell Colonel Walcot that I am going to bed. It's only a white lie, and here's a five-pound note on account of it. Stay with him as long as you can—half an hour at least—and then go to bed yourself."

"Very well, your Grace; I don't like it, but I'll do it."

"And see here, Mayne; there's one thing more. In the morning, or whenever Colonel Walcot discovers that I have gone away, tell him from me why I went, and that I intend to repay him all I owe him. All I owe him, don't forget that."

Directly he was alone Beaumanoir left himself no time for weighing the chances, but took the risk. Squeezing through the window, he climbed down the sloping roof of the woodshed and thence by way of the faggot-pile to the ground. He was well aware that every step, as he groped his way across the clearing into the thicket, might be his last, for doubtless he had been traced to the cottage and the whole pack were somewhere about. His only hope lay in the probability that they were in front of the house, where they could hold themselves ready to obey signals from the kitchen window or a summons from the door.

It might have been that this was the case, for Beaumanoir reached the trees without interference, and at once shaped a course for the edge of the wood. His progress was difficult by reason of the darkness and the density of the undergrowth, but fortune favored him in so far that he presently hit upon a public footpath, and so came eventually to a stile giving on a high road. At the next cross-ways was a sign post, which he read by the light of a wax match, and thence onward limped steadily forward for Prior's Terrant, with growing confidence that he had eluded pursuit.

Great, then, was his dismay when, on turning into his own park, he became conscious that he was being shadowed by someone whose stealthy, pid-pad sounded resolutely behind him. As he mounted the terrace steps it grew louder; the man who was following him was close behind and gaining quickly. Something in the duke's tired brain seemed to snap, and with just a glance at the lighted window of the dining room where General Sadgrove was in the act of drawing up the blind, he turned at the top of the steps and flung himself, half mad with rage and terror, on the faithful Azimoolah, who had picked him up near the sign post and shepherded him safely for the rest of the journey.

(To be Continued.)

WILL IT CURE ME?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why shouldn't it cure her?

Is it a complicated case? Thousands of such cases have been cured by "Favorite Prescription." Is it a condition which local doctors have declared incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are a great many who were pronounced incurable by local doctors. Wonders have been worked by "Favorite Prescription" in the cure of irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I commenced taking your medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' nearly a year ago for chronic inflammation of womb, and can truly say it is the only thing that ever did me any good," writes Mrs. L. C. Wagner, of 125 Edwin Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. "I could not walk any distance before using it. After taking six bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I find I can walk without difficulty and am greatly benefited in general health. Would advise all suffering women to use Dr Pierce's medicine."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets These are the Original Little Liver Pills, first put up over 40 years ago, by old Dr. R. V. Pierce. They've been much imitated but never equaled. Smallest, easiest to take and best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and *concentrated* vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. *Permanently* cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets gently lead the system into **natural ways again. Their influence *lasts*.**

UNDER THE APPLE TREE.

In the garden of a great man six persons were sitting, a scientific man, a merchant, a poet, a young man—very much in love—a lawyer and a lady. The wind was blowing rather hard and six apples fell down. Each took one. The scientific man took his apple and discovered a new law of nature. The merchant sold his. The poet ate his. The young man who was very much in love gave his to his sweetheart. The lawyer went to law against the owner of the tree on account of being hit by the fallen apple. But the lady took her apple to the owner of the tree, gained his affections, and as he was rich she had lots of money all the rest of her life.—Fables of Eugene Heltai.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Macmillan Co. New York:

Poverty is the title of a book by Robert Hunter, in which one of the most difficult of the problems of the day is dealt with. In the preface is stated the aim of this work, which is to show the great need for certain social measures calculated to prevent the ruin and degradation of the working people who are on the verge of poverty. The volume is an important one and is receiving widespread attention.

Another Hardy Garden Book is the title of the second book of this class written by Helen Rutherford Ely. The present volume tells about the raising of vegetables and the cultivation of fruits for the home garden. Added to this information, imparted in a pleasing manner, are directions for cooking certain of these vegetables after they are grown. There is a chapter on the most useful variety of trees and handsome illustrations assist the attractions of the text.

Beyond Change of Change, by Sara Andrew Shafer, is a delightful book containing sketches of childhood's happy hours as they were passed some forty years ago in a quiet village of the middle west. It is a restful sort of a book which gives entertaining pictures of old-fashioned life.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The Marriage of William Ashe is one of the most brilliant novels of the year. It is written by Mrs. Humphry Ward and is a story of English life retold from actual occurrences in English history, brought down to modern times. William Ashe is a serious-minded young Englishman who marries Lady Kitty Bristol, a little butterfly of a woman, but withal most lovable. The story follows the course of their rather stormy married life and the people it introduces had their originals in people once prominent in English politics and history.

The Slanderers is a vivid picture of life in an English village, pictured by Warwick Deeping. It is a story of the innocent pursued by the gossips and it is filled with excellent character drawing and fine description.

The White Terror and the Red. This is a novel of revolutionary Russia by A. Cahan. The book is a graphic description of conditions as they exist in Russia today and represent what is now passing in that country.

The Mother Light. This is an anonymous novel in which is related a rather sensational story concerning a religious order akin to that of the Christian Scientists. It is an unusual sort of a book, with a plot hinging on the possibility of substituting a new leader for the order when the old one dies, without permitting the world to know of the change. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Monk's Treasure is the title of a new novel by George Horton. It is a story of love and adventure in Greece, to which the discovery of a secret treasure lends excitement and intereset.

Published by The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Ready Money, by George H. Knox. This is a book which aims to show how to win success in life. The book is divided into two parts. The first is devoted to chapters on courage, determination, being business-like, right thinking, etc. The second part is given to Bits of Evidence which are quotations from the utterances of some of the world's greatest men.

Published by The Personal Help Publishing Co., DesMoines, Iowa.

Where Creeping Bear Drew the Line.

Joe Creeping Bear, who says that he once played tackle on the Carlisle Indian football team, was sent to the city hospital last night suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism. The Indian called at police headquarters for a permit to enter the hospital. While he waited for Assistant Police Surgeon La Rue to give him the necessary paper he took occasion to vigorously deny the report that he ever sawed wood at the Helping Hand.

"Me saw wood?" he exclaimed, with rising indignation. "Indian never do that. That squaw work."—Kansas City Journal.

SKETCHES OF CITY LIFE

ELIZABETH AYRES.

It was the auctioneer's busy hour. Inside the store door, temporarily rented for the display of the itinerant stock of goods, the walls were draped with oriental rugs, while in cabinets and on shelves were arranged the Japanese bric-a-brac and china of the kind made familiar by the Chinese and Japanese bazars.

At the back of the store, a large, thick-piled rug was spread over the bare boards of the floor. Around its edges were placed rows of chairs filled with women drawn there either in search of entertainment, or by the fascinating possibility of purchasing something for less than its value.

Behind the chairs was a changing group of spectators, impelled by the sound of the auctioneer's robust voice to step inside for a moment to gratify ever-alive curiosity. On the oasis formed by the rug at the back of the room stood the auctioneer and his assistants. The assistants were two neat and dapper little brown men from Japan who held up for inspection the various articles offered for sale, and wrapped the purchased goods in compact, brown paper parcels when sales were effected.

The auctioneer alternately cajoled and abused his audience. His pleasantries or his abuse were received with equal impassiveness and the bidding was conducted without eagerness or enthusiasm. The sum never went beyond small amounts, and, while the auctioneer unfailingly accepted the final price offered, he as unfailingly accepted it with the chastened air of one who is losing money for the good of the public.

In the majority of cases the bids began at ten cents, uttered in a voice indistinguishable to the group beyond the chairs. The auctioneer, quick to see and hear, seized upon it as an entering wedge. "Ten cents I'm offered," he shouted, "who'll make it twenty? Twenty—twenty—do I hear thirty? Forty cents? Thank you, who'll make it fifty? Double the bid and it's yours for a dollar. Are you through? Any place else you couldn't buy such a piece for less than two dollars. Look at it, feel of it, judge for yourselves. You needn't take my word. I know from the looks of you people, you know goods when you see 'em. There ain't many in this town that does. Did I hear a dollar? Are you through? Sold for a dollar to this lady on my right. Madam, I congratulate you on your bargain. My company'll lose money but we're here to do business."

He flung the question, "are you through?" at his auditors like a challenge, pronouncing the word "through" with the indescribable nasal twang of the man from "way down east."

Sales were conducted with surprising rapidity in the face of seeming indifference and slow bidding. Vases, toy cabinets and bits of ornamental metal were passed from the auctioneer to the little brown men, and so reached their purchasers in quick succession.

A young man and woman entered the shop at the moment six cups and saucers, placed in a satin lined box were being temptingly displayed. They stopped at the edge of the standing group of people, and, being tall, they could see what was occurring with little difficulty. They stood close together and the young woman tucked her hand under the arm of her companion and leaned against him with a pretty air of ownership.

The Argus-eyed auctioneer saw them enter and marked them for his prey. He lifted one of the cups from its case and held behind it the incandescent light bulb, hanging close at hand, to show the translucence of the china and the delicate tracery of the decorations. The "Japs" stood on either side, motionless as brown idols.

"These is gems," the auctioneer began slowly and impressively. "These coffee cups is gems," he declared again. Then, warming to his work, he went on: "If you had these cups to drink your coffee out of, you'd drink yourself to death on account of their being so handsome."

He cast a surreptitious glance at the young man and woman.

"If a man gave his wife a set like this, she'd love him forever. He'd never lose his happy home."

The young woman was interested. She looked at the cups and her eyes widened with longing. The young man bent his head to hers and whispered something. She nodded a pleased assent.

"Come, now, get ready," urged the auctioneer. "What am I bid? Get a-moving."

"Fifty cents," said the young man, explosively.

"Too little, but it'll do as a starter," returned the auctioneer. "Fifty cents—fifty cents—fifty. Who'll make it a dollar? Do I hear a dollar? Some one says a dollar. I hear a dollar. Are you through? Come now, you wouldn't be mean enough to take 'em for a dollar. It's highway robbery in broad daylight. These cups is gems. Are you through?"

They were held up enticingly by one of the Japanese.

"A dollar twenty-five," sounded a voice.

"I hear one twenty-five," droned the auctioneer. "One twenty-five. Are you through?"

He looked expectantly toward the young man and waited. The young woman pressed her companion's arm beseechingly. Responsive to her unspoken pleading he flung out "One-fifty" in a tone that made his bid seem conclusive.

"I hear one-fifty, one-fifty. Does any one make it one-seventy-five? I hear one-fifty. Are you through?"

There was a second's pause. The young woman whispered to the young man.

"One-fifty I hear; are you through? Some one make it more. Will some one make it more?"

"One-seventy-five," returned the young man, promptly and defiantly.

A titter ran through the crowd at this bidding against himself.

"And sold!" announced the auctioneer with the unmoved face of a graven image.

He motioned one of his assistants to wrap the box in paper. When it was ready, the Japanese slipped noiselessly through the crowd and handing it to the young man, stood waiting for the money. The young man gave the change, biting his lips in recognition of his folly. He put the package under his free arm and, with the young woman clinging to the other, turned to leave the shop.

When they passed through the door she looked up at him with a smile of adoration, and he, seeing this smile, forgot his discomfiture, and returned it in kind. Together they went into the street, and as they walked away, the pavement they trod was not to them a city highway, since in their mood, it appeared a flowery path bordering Paradise.

The old blind man sat on a stool at the edge of the sidewalk, grinding from his music box wheezy tunes whose cadences rose and fell in strength or weakness with the gusts of wind blowing in from the river. The day was bitterly cold. His feet rested on a square of carpet and a tattered quilt was wrapped around his knees. A tin cup was placed suggestively on top of his music box to receive the coppers and nickles which, guided by charitable hands, might come that way.

Doubtless he was a mendicant and should not have displayed his needs in public, since the city is supposed to provide for such, but it was the only work he knew, and was the occupation which filled his sightless eyes.

People came and went, hurrying along to defend themselves from the cold. Some paused to pay the blind man toll without waiting to hear the strains of his wheezy music.

"'Tis the last rose of summer,
Left blooming alone—"

sounded dolorously on the air.

The blind man shivered and beat his hands together. He adjusted his music box to a different tune, and began to grind it out mechanically, accompanying the melody with his cracked and quavering voice.

"They're hanging men and women
For the wearing of the green,"

he sang plaintively.

A stout, middle-aged woman, whose broad figure and round, rosy, good-humored face were unmistakably stamped with the traits of Ireland, came toward him. She heard the words and the music and stopped to listen, gazing at the blind man curiously. An expression of compassion came into her eyes. She was poorly dressed and looked like one forced to toil unceasingly for a living. She took her handkerchief from its place of concealment, and, untying the knot in one corner, selected a coin from the meagre store.

She dropped it into the cup where it fell with a silvery tinkle. The blind man acknowledged her gift with a bend of his head.

"It's bitter cold, mon. Have yees no home to go to?" the Irishwoman questioned, bending toward him and speaking in a hoarse whisper.

"'Tis a most distracted country
That ever you have seen—"

voice and music box crooned complainingly.

There was no other answer.

"Aw, the poor divil!" muttered the Irishwoman, shaking her head and turning reluctantly away.

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I will gladly give any Stomach Sufferer a Full Dollar's Worth of my Remedy Free to Try.

I ask no deposit—no reference—no security. There is nothing to risk—nothing to pay, either now or later. Any stomach sufferer who does not know my remedy may have a full dollar's worth free if he merely writes and asks.

I willingly make this liberal offer because Dr. Shoop's Restorative is not an ordinary stomach remedy. It does not, indeed, treat the stomach itself. It goes beyond—it treats the nerves that control and operate the stomach. The nerves that wear out and break down and CAUSE stomach trouble. For stomach trouble is really only a symptom that there is serious nerve trouble inside. That is why ordinary remedies fail. That is why my remedy succeeds. That is why I can afford to make this offer.

Yet do not misunderstand me when I say "nerves." I do not mean the nerves you ordinarily think about. I mean the entirely distinct stomach nerves over which your mind has no control. I have not the space here to explain to you how the nerves control the stomach, or how they may be vitalized and restored. When you write I will send you a book which will make these points clear. But this much is certain—ailing nerves cause all forms of stomach trouble—indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. No stomach medicine will cure these ailments. Only nerve treatment will do that. No other remedy than Dr. Shoop's Restorative even claims to reach these nerves.

What ails the stomach nerves? Worry, probably. Mental anguish destroys their tiny fibers and tears down the telegraph lines without which the stomach has no more self-control than a sponge. Overwork will do it. Irregular habits will do it. Overeating will do it. Dissipation will do it. But the effect is the same,—stomach failure.

No matter how these nerves became impaired—I knew a way to rebuild their strength—to restore their vigor. It is a remedy which took thirty years of my life to perfect—a remedy which is now known in more than fifty thousand communities—in more than a million homes—as Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

If you have stomach trouble and have never tried my remedy merely write and ask. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept as gladly as he would accept a dollar. He will hand you from his shelves a standard sized bottle of my prescription, and he will send the bill to me. This offer is made only to strangers to my remedy. Those who have once used the Restorative do not need this evidence. There are no conditions—no requirements. It is open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief. All that I ask you to do is to write—write today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr Shoop. Box Racine, Wis. State which book you want.	Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 4 for Women. Book 5 for Men. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Old Men Middle-aged Men Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

"HAVE YEES NO HOME TO GO TO?"

THE GOLD IN THE OCEAN.

The fact that sea water contained gold was first made patent, we believe, by the observation that the deposit on the copper plating of jetty piles in sea harbors was comparatively rich in the precious metal. On the estimate that a ton of sea water contains approximately one grain, the yield would amount to something like 200 tons of gold per cubic mile, and as the volume of the world's ocean is estimated at 400,000,000 cubic miles, the total possible yield of gold would be no less than 100,000,000,000 tons—a truly attractive prospect to the company promoter. We now learn that a serious attempt is to be made to wrest a proportion, at any rate, of this vast wealth from the sea, and that a company is about to start the necessary machinery and plant somewhere on the south coast of England.—London Lancet.

DREAM LEFT HIM IN DOUBT

Congressman Ollie James, of Kentucky, has on his place at home an old darky who has been with the family since antebellum days. One day he came to his employer in much distress and said he feared there was no negro heaven. "Oh, yes," said Mr. James, "all good niggers go to heaven just the same as white people." The darky shook his head mournfully as he replied: "I dunno, Massa Ollie; I done had a dream las' night. I thought I was daid an' gone to heaven. It shorely was a beautiful place. Dere wuz de white gennemens a-sittin' around in dey chairs an' de niggers down on dere knees shinin' up dere golden slippers. Den de dream kinder changed, an' I thought I wuz in de odder place. What yo' t'ink I see dere? Every white man had a nigger, a-holdin' him 'tween him an' de blazin' fire. I dunno, I dunno."—Kansas City Journal.

Disappointed in One Particular.

"Uncle 'Rastus, you are preaching for a new congregation now, aren't you?"

"Yes, suh."

"What are the prospects? How do you like the outlook?"

"Well, suh, de outlook ain't so bad, but de fust inlook I took at dat hat aftah it had gone round 'mongst de cong'gation foh collections was ve'y disapp'intin', suh; ve'y disapp'intin'."—Chicago Tribune.

Do You Suffer With Asthma?

If you do, you will be interested in knowing that the Kola Plant, a new botanic discovery found on the Congo River, West Africa, is pronounced an assured cure for Asthma. Most marvelous cures are brought by this new plant, when all other remedies fail. It is really a most wonderful discovery.

Mr. R. Johnson, Sr., a prominent citizen of **Grand Forks, N. Dak.,** writes: I tried twenty physicians and changes of climate without relief, but was completely cured by the Kola Compound after fifty years of suffering. **Dr. W. H. Vail,** an eminent physician of **St. Louis, Mo.,** writes that he tried Himalya on several different cases of Asthma with satisfactory results in every case. **Mrs. Minnie Borchers, Amanda, Ohio,** writes: I suffered with Asthma twelve years until the Kola Compound cured me. **Mrs. W. E. Murgittroyd, North Chatham, N. Y.,** writes: I suffered for several years with Asthma and could get no relief until I used the Kola Compound which cured me. Hundreds of similar letters have been received by the importers, copies of which they will be pleased to send you.

To prove to you beyond doubt its wonderful curative power, the Kola Importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York, will send a large case of the Kola Compound free by mail to every reader of The Blade who suffers from any form of Asthma. This is very fair, and we advise sufferers to send for a case. It costs you nothing and you should surely try it.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

A number of farmers in this community have lost their cows from an illness which no one has thus far been able to diagnose. I have been among the losers. I have fed my cows in the usual manner, and in the morning have found one or more of them dead. I am writing in the hope that someone will tell me what disease they have, and the remedy.—O., Juno, Tenn.

We have a colt that will be three years old in August. It is not sick, but is leaner and smaller than a colt of its age should be. It has a swelling on the side of face. The neighbors tell me it has a wolf tooth, which must be pulled by a veterinary surgeon. Will the colt not lose the so-called wolf tooth after reaching a certain age? The swelling is larger after cold snaps.—L., Yates, Okla.

Will someone tell me how to dress a calf hide properly for lace leather?—K., Eunice, Mo.

Will some member of the Farmstead circle tell me what to do for blood warts on a horse's foot? The one which afflicts my mare is as large as a man's fist. It was caused in the first place by a cork, and was then irritated by a rope around the fetlock. The mare is not lame.—B., Mio, Mich.

I have a hog that is covered with scabs and sores. What causes them, and what will cure?—T., Newfield, N. Y.

I have a sow with eight pigs that was doing all right until the pigs were about six weeks old, when she lost the use of her hind legs. When I assist her to her feet she squeals and apparently suffers much pain, and stands with her legs crossed. Any information through the Farmstead will be greatly appreciated.—T., Quoit, Va.

Hog Has Rheumatism.

Editor Farmstead:—I will say to W., Ready, Ky., that his hog has rheumatism of the limbs or muscles of the back. The remedy is Macroty's root. Dose: Teaspoonful of the greeen root chopped.

To R., Meeting Creek, Ky.: Give the mare one tablespoonful of Macroty's root chopped fine with the same amount of the bark of the root of black haw, three times a day from breeding time till the fourth month is past, then once a day the balance of time of gestation. Macroty's root grows in nearly all woodlands in the United States. It is known under the names of Cimicifuga, rattle root, rattle weed, etc. It is not poisonous.—D., Sand Run, O.

Salt the Quince Trees.

Editor Farmstead—Tell C., Velant, Pa., if he will put salt around the quince trees he will find it will benefit them, as they require a good deal of salt.—Y., Deerfield, Mich.

To Cure Frostbite.

Editor Farmstead—For frostbite take white oak leaves from a green tree; make a strong tea, and while hot bathe affected parts. First application will give great relief.—A., W. Va.

Poll Evil Remedy.

Editor Farmstead—Here is a simple and sure cure for poll evil: Make a sack of poke of cheese cloth and fill it with corrosive sublimate; tie end sut; place the sack in opening and let it remain until it comes out. When it does the animal will be cured. Heal with fresh, unsalted butter. I never knew it to fail.—C., Lovejoy, Pa.

For Buffalo Gnats.

To J., Dartford, Wis.: Use penneroyal. Rub on where you do not want them to bite. Your revenge on them you will find is about as strong as their love and devotion of 20 years to you. The antidote will not harm you.—T., Port Angeles, Wash.

The Fleas On the Dog.

To C., Gilmore, Ind.: Bathe your dog in salt water. Immerse all over; be good, do not strangle him. If he is a smart dog he will chase himself for joy after the bath. The fleas have vamoosed. Do not have the water warm or chilly.—T., Port Angeles, Wash.

Wolf Tail.

Editor Farmstead—Tell M. there is such a thing as wolf in cow's tail, or hollow-tail, as he calls it. It will commence in the head and follow the full length of the backbone. I have cured a great many cases with the following: Mix black pepper and camphor just so it will run. Turn cow's head to one side and pour a tablespoonful in ear. If very bad pour in both ears and bleed tail. In bad cases repeat three times. If farmers would give their cows a teaspoonful of copperas once a month they would not have hollow tail.—H., Hesperia, Mich.

Pig-Eating Sows.

Feed plenty of greasy slop or rotten wood charcoal before sows come in, and they will not eat their pigs. This is the way I treat mine, and they have never given me any trouble. Fever is the cause. To stop them, set the dog on them. You will see some tall fighting.—H., Hesperia, Michigan.

To Get Rid of Hen Mites.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell the readers that experience has taught me that to get rid of chicken lice is not a question of luck, but persistent hard work. My way is to use lime on the henhouse, inside, and keep two roosts clean. I make them about 1½ inches wide; tack cloth on the under side of the roost, the whole length. After the hens go out you will find the lice under that cloth, clean, dry and warm. Then take the roosts out and scal dand dry them, or have another set to put in while they are getting dry, and you will soon be rid of lice, and your hens won't go out on the fence in trees to roost to get rid of them. Dead men tell no tales, and dead lice don't bite.—E., High Point, N. C.

Tell O., Iowa, that the best thing for hen lice and mites is sulphur dusted on the chicks and among their feathers. It is inexpensive and will not injure the chicks. Throw it all over them, in their faces and eyes, in the hennery and in the nests.—H., Kalamazooo, Mich.

Contagious Abortion in Cattle.

The term abortion is applied to the premature birth of the offspring before full term. It is sometimes known as "slinking," "casting" or "losing" the calf. Abortion may be caused by drinking considerable ice water, eating a large quantity of cold food (frozen roots or green vegetables covered witr frost), exposure to rain or snow storms or wading in ice-cold water, injuries to the abdomen (as being crushed by a gate, kicks or being hooked), foods that are easily fermented, also insufficient or very innutritious foods; too close stabling, heavy milking, early breeding, inbreeding, stagnant drinking water, ergoted grasses and smut in the various grains, irritant vegetables, impaction of the rumen and constipation, severe constitutional diseases, direct irritation of the womb (as in the removal af the ovaries on death of the offspring), and infection of the kidneys. Whenever abortion of cows cannot be traced to any of the above causes, the contagious form of abortion is to be suspected.

Contagious abortion is quite common in this state and frequently causes considerable loss, not only from losing the young, but also from the fact that many of the cows that have aborted fail to breed again. Contagious abortion is probably caused by several different germs, and is transmitted from one animal to another by contact, by means of the discharges from the cow that has aborted, the afterbirth, dead calf, and from bulls that have served cows affected with the disease.

Symptoms.—Cows may abort any time, but it usually occurs from the third to the seventh month. Occasionally the early symptoms pass unnoticed, but in most cases there is some heat and enlargement of the udder, the vulva is somewhat swollen, and there is a discharge of white or yellowish mucus, which is not like the normal transparent material which discharges during heat. After abortion the afterbirth is usually retained, giving rise to a very disagreeable discharge, which continues for some time.

Treatment.—All suspected cows should be isolated from pregnant ones, and should any cows abort, the offspring and afterbirth should be burned or buried deeply and the stable thoroughly disinfected by the use of lime on the floor, after all the litter has been removed and burned. Then the woodwork should be disinfected with corrosive sublimate solution, using it in the proportion of one to one thousand. The tablets of corrosive sublimate may be secured at any drug store with directions for use. Ten days after the first disinfection with corrosive sublimate, all woodwork should be disinfected a second time. A week after the second disinfection the entire stable should be whitewashed.

Cows that have aborted should be washed out with a one per cent solution of creolin or lysol, continuing daily until all discharge has stopped. Pregnant cows should be given sodium hyposulphite once daily, in tablespoonful doses, as a drench. When cows abort in pasture, great care should be taken to burn the offspring on the spot where it dropped, and the immediate vicinity should be thoroughly limed.

As a precaution to prevent the spread of the disease in an aborting herd, it is well to disinfect the tails and also the vulva and immediate parts with a 5 per cent creolin solution, to make sure of preventing the entrance of the germ into the womb. Bulls that have been with an aborting herd should not be allowed with healthy cattle: and to prevent their spreading the disease they should receive the same disinfection advised for cows. Cleanliness and the proper isolation and disinfection of cattle should be strictly adhered to in order to eradicate the disease.—C. L. Barnes, Agricultural Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kan.

The Peach Borer.

The parent insect belongs to a family of moths known as Algenians, which have transparent wings and slender bodies. They fly only in daytime, and, when on the wing, resemble certain wasps and hornets quite closely. This moth appears in this section from middle of July to end of August. The female measures about 1¼ inches across when the wings are expanded; the male is small and seldom measures more than 1 inch. The eggs are deposited singly on the bark of the tree near the surface of the ground. As soon as the larvae is hatched it works downward in the bark of the root, forming a small winding channel, which soon becomes filled with gum. It begins to devour the bark and sap wood and causes a copious exudation of gum, which often forms a thick mass at the base of the tree, intermingled with the castings of the worm. When full grown the larva measures over half an inch in length, and nearly half an inch in diameter. Different sizes of larvae may be found all through the fall and winter months. Occasionally it attacks the trunk further up, and sometimes the fork of the limbs. The exuding gum always points out the spot where it is at work. When about to become a pupa, the larva crawls upward to the surface of the ground, and here forms a case of leathery structure, made from its castings mixed with the gum and silken threads. Sometimes it is found several inches below the surface in recently stirred, loose soil. Early in the spring or late in the autumn the larvae may be dug out of the trees and destroyed. To prevent the moths from depositing their eggs, the crown of the roots, where the bark is soft and tender and really offers the only point of entrance, may be covered with a mound of coal ashes, or soil, packed firmly around it. Washing the lower part of the trunk with alkaline mixtures, strong soap suds (especially if hot), tobacco tea, lime water, etc., will serve to prevent much injury.

When to Spray.

The first spraying should be done early in the spring before the buds open, and it must be done thoroughly. The second should be done after the trees are through blossoming, while the third may come in twenty days later. The fourth spraying is due about three weeks later. A tree is sufficiently sprayed when the drops of the mixture are seen hanging from the branches and leaves. Many orchard trees besides spraying need a thorough scraping, as in the case of elm trees. Then the brush and other waste matter, including all dead leaves and rubbish, must be removed from the grounds and burned. Do not leave it near the trees or in the roadway, for the eggs deposited therein will hatch in the spring. If there are dead trees or badly diseased ones here and there in the orchard, cut them down and burn them.

Sick Made Well Weak Made Strong

Marvelous Cures By a Famous Doctor

Offers a Trial Treatment Free To Convince The Sick and Afflicted

To sick, afflicted and suffering men and women, young and old, rich or poor, everywhere this offer is made. It is made by a man who has probably helped more sick, discouraged and hopeless people to regain their health than any other man in the world. He is willing to help every reader of this article who needs his help. No matter how long you have suffered; no matter how many have told you that you were beyond help, Dr. James W. Kidd has cured thousands of such. He has stood the test of time. His name and the fame of his remedies have reached every civilized country. The thousands of grateful patients from all over the world who owe their health and in many cases, their lives to his remarkable skill, is the best evidence of his ability.

HEALTH

It Is Free—Read This Offer

To rich and poor alike. It costs you nothing to satisfy yourself. Thousands have tried and found this hand strong enough to pull them out of the grasp of disease. Why not you? Perhaps you have seen this offer before and read it. That did not help you then. It will not help you now. The habit of delaying has sent many a man or woman to an early grave. Don't delay. Write to Dr. Kidd, describe your case and he will send you a free trial treatment. Remember, free. It only costs you two cents for a postage stamp. You can then judge for yourself. Do it today and in a short time you will be one

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

John G. Woolley.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief sketch of John G. Woolley.—S. A. M., Hendersonville, N. C.

John G. Woolley is a Prohibitionist, born at Collinsville, O., February 15, 1850. He was graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan university at Delaware, in 1871. Two years later he was admitted to the bar of the Illinois supreme court, and became the city attorney of Paris, Ill., and prosecuting attorney at Minneapolis in 1881. Having at one time been addicted to intemperate habits he reformed and, in 1888, became a temperance lecturer both at home and abroad. He has been editor of The New Voice, a Prohibition paper, since 1899, and was the Prohibition candidate for president in 1900. He received 38,914 votes.

Randall of the Cabinet.

Editor Question Bureau: I see by Nasby's writings that Randall was postmaster-general under President Johnson. Was it Randall of Pennsylvania? If so, please give a short sketch of him.—G. W. B., Jarvisville, W. Va.

Alexander Williams Randall, of Wisconsin, was a member of President Johnson's cabinet. He was assistant postmaster-general from 1862 till 1866, and postmaster-general from that time on until 1869. Randall, of Pennsylvania, Samuel Jackson Randall, was a Democrat. He was elected to congress in 1862 and served twenty-eight years. For eight years he gained no prominence, but later became a leader of the Democrats in congress.

Napoleon and the Alps.

Did Napoleon Bonaparte make this statement: "There shall be no Alps?" If he did so, under what circumstances did he make it?—E. J. V., Tarentum, Pa.

Did Napoleon say it? We really don't know. We have a recollection that it is recorded in history that at one time or another he did say something of that kind. But many things creep into history that are not true. Especially is this so of the recorded sayings of great men. This country has just passed through an exasperating search of history for one of the alleged recorded sayings of Abraham Lincoln. The search was in vain so far as Lincoln was concerned, and the conclusion arrived at was that P. T. Barnum was the author of the phrase attributed to the immortal liberator. However, Napoleon might have said that "there shall be no Alps." Such an expression would have been characteristic of a man of his indomitable will. We do know that the Alps did not prove an insurmountable obstacle to him. He went over them, and so, figuratively, there were no Alps. The engineers have done better than Napoleon, for they have gone through the Alps. The projectors of the Simplon tunnel have accomplished a feat that Napoleon probably never dreamed of.

Sea Levels at Panama.

Is the Pacific ocean of the same height as the Atlantic at Panama? Please answer through the Bureau.—D. S., Charleston, W. Va.

There is really no difference in the sea level of the two oceans but the tidal range is different. J. A. Lloyd, who made a survey in 1827, reported that he found the tide level at Panama (Pacific side) 3.52 feet higher than the tide level on the Atlantic side. The isthmus canal commission, in its report for 1901, says: "At Colon, on the Atlantic side, the mean tidal range is about one foot; at Panama it is about twenty feet." Because of this difference in tides a tidal lock will be necessary on the Pacific division of the canal.

Martha Washington's Maiden Name.

What was Martha Washington's maiden name? Her name was Custis when she married George Washington. Had she any children when she married him?—J. M. B., Croft, Pa.

Martha Washington was the daughter of Colonel John Dandridge, a Virginia planter. At the age of 17 she married Daniel Parke Custis, who was also a wealthy Virginia planter. They had four children, two of whom died in infancy. In 1757 Mr. Custis died, leaving his widow one of the wealthiest women in Virginia. In 1759 she married Washington. Her daughter, Martha Parke Custis, died at the age of 17. The son, John Parke Custis, died in 1771. Two of his children were adopted by Washington.

Socialists Hold Office.

J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.: Some offices in the United States are held by Socialists. There are five in the Wisconsin legislature. The Illinois legislature has several Socialist members. Several cities have Socialist aldermen. Milwaukee has nine.—A. I. H., Carthage, N. Y.

Hydrophobia.

Will you kindly furnish me a few facts about mad dog bites? How long does it take for the bite of an afflicted animal to take effect? I have heard it claimed that from nine to fifteen days are required, while others claim that people have gone for 11 years and then gone mad from the effects of a bite from an afflicted dog.—J. F. B., Peabody, W. Va.

The exact period that may elapse from the time a person is bitten by a mad dog and the time of noting symptoms of hydrophobia has not been definitely determined. Instances have been related in which hydrophobia has declared itself after an interval of several years, but such cases are, for the want of authentic verification, in the shadow of doubt. It is said to be possible, however, that the disease may develop after the period of a year, or 17 or 18 months. But these are rare exceptions, if they ever existed at all. In the majority of cases the disease shows itself, if at all, between the end of the first and of the third month, so that after the lapse of three months from the date of the injury the chances of escape increase with each succeeding week. It may be added her that there is much doubt and uncertainty concerning hydrophobia. Medical authorities have not been able to reach a thorough agreement concerning it. That hydrophobia exists there is no reason to doubt, but the public mind has in many instances been wrought to a state of alarm that is uncalled for. The horrible nature of the disease has made it one to be greatly feared, notwithstanding the fact that the per cent of genuine cases on record is very small.

The Blasting of Hell Gate.

Please inform me through the Bureau when Hell Gate was blown up, what means were employed and how long a time was required to accomplish the work.—S. B. S., Athens, Ill.

The work of destroying the rocks at Hell Gate for the purpose of making the channel safe was first undertaken in 1851, but the process followed, that of surface blasting, was unsuccessful. In 1867 a survey was made by General Newton, of the United States engineer corps, in which he advised the removal of the reefs—the work to be done by blasting, and the drilling of the surface to be made from a fixed platform. For the work Newton invented a cupola scow, which served as a transport and a platform from which the drilling engines were operated. This machine proved satisfactory. A new system of explosion was devised to protect adjacent property. The excavations, begun in October, 1869, were completed in June, 1875. The drilling was completed March 25, 1876. The area operated over was about three acres, and the explosions were successful without doing damage to property. The removal of Flood Rock, which was in the middle of Hell Gate, made the navigable capacity of the channel more than double. For the removal of this rock about nine acres were tunneled and drilled, and the aggregate length of the tunnels was 21,670 feet, and of the drill holes 113,102 feet. The object sought in the removal of the rocks and reefs was to make a channel of the uniform depth of 26 feet and of sufficient width for the largest steamers. The work as originally planned by General Newton has not yet been fully completed.

Knights of the Maccabees.

Can you tell me, through the Question Bureau, anything of the order of the Maccabees? Who and what were the ancient Maccabees?—J. N. D., Stewers, Tenn.

The Knights of the Maccabees is a benevolent and fraternal association, founded in 1883, and numbering in the United States more than 300,000 members. Since its organization the order has disbursed in benefits in the neighborhood of $15,000,000. There is no connection between these and the ancient Maccabees. If tho inquirer has reference to the books of the Bible known as the Maccabees, it may be as well to state that they are considered by Roman Catholics as inspired. The Protestant bodies hold them to be of high historic value, but at the Reformation they were excluded from the canon as not to be considered a part of the inspired Word of God.

Shrapnel Shells.

Please explain, through the Question Bureau, what a shrapnel is, such as is used in the war between the Russians and the Japanese.—J. G. E., Allegheny, N. Y.

A shrapnel consists of a hollow steel cylinder with walls somewhat thinner than that of the ordinary shell. It is filled with a number of lead or iron balls, and a small powder charge is placed either in the front or rear end, just powerful enough to burst the cylinder and disperse the balls. They are burst by time fuses or by percussion fuses. Usually the calculated time allows the shell to get within 100 yards of the object, when the balls are released by the bursting charge and continue onward in the form of a shower of the velocity of the projectile before bursting. The shrapnel gets its name from the inventor, Henry Shrapnel, a British soldier. For the invention he received a pension of $6,000 a year in addition to his pay in the army.

Jiu Jitsu.

Editor Bureau: Can you tell us something about the Japanese science known as jiu jitsu?—B. R., Plattville, Wis.

Jiu jitsu is the strange and bewildering mode of self-defense of the Jap, and has attained considerable fame in this country because of its introduction to the American some time ago. It would be a difficult matter to convey to the American the part the science plays in Japanese life. The art consists of a number of grips and passes made at the antagonist, which usually are effective. The arms, neck, legs and head are strategically encompassed by the jitsu student, and through the strange inexorable holds and grips cause the most excrutiating pain. The jiu jitsu man does not train for an encounter. When he once has knowledge of the art, all that is necessary is a chance to demonstrate his ability with the usual prelude of training eliminated. When the event comes on he is ready for it and always is victor if his knowledge of the art manifests itself at all. Jiu jitsu teaches the little brown man to be courageous because it convinces him that there is nothing of which to be afraid. He knows in advance that his opponent, no matter how large or strong or skilled in any other method of fighting, will be defeated. The science is meeting with unexpected success in some parts of the United States, while it is rallied against in others. ome college professors have pronounced it worthy, while others have branded the art outwardly, unnatural and altogether unsatisfactory. President Roosevelt is said to be an adept at the science, and many other prominent men have adopted it as a mode of self-defense.

Poet Laureate.

Will you give me some information in regard to the poet laureate of England, with a list of those who have held that position?—S. R. W., Marietta, O.

Poet laureate is an officer in the lord chamberlain's department of the royal household of Great Britain. The appellation was derived from "laurus," a bay of laurel, in allusion to an ancient practice of crowning poets with a laurel wreath. The first patent of poet laureate was granted to Ben Johnson in the reign of James I. At that time the laureate was required to furnish an ode on the birthday of the sovereign or the occasion of a national victory. This custom was continued toward the close of the reign of George III. Since the time of Charles II the following poets have in succession held the office of laureate: John Dryden, Thomas Shadwell, Nahum Tate, Nicholas Rowe, Lawrence Eusden, Colle Cibber, William Whitehead, Thomas Warton, Henry James Pye, Robert Southey, William Wordsworth, Alfred Lord Tennyson and the present laureate, Alfred Austin. The poet laureate gets a yearly salary of $360.

The Mountain Meadows Massacre.

Will the editor of the Bureau tell us something about the Mountain Meadow massacre?—W. M., French Lick, Ind.

The massacre of western emigrants took place at Mountain Meadows, Utah, in September, 1857. The emigrants, numbering 140, were on their way from Arkansas and Missouri to southern California. While in camp in the valley of Mountain Meadows, they were attacked by Indians, and, it is alleged, by Mormons disguised as Indians. They held their ground for three days, when, under promise of protection by John D. Lee, a Mormon bishop and Indian agent, they left their barricade of wagons, whereupon the attack was renewed, and every person of the 140 slaughtered except 17 young children. These were distributed among Mormon families, but were afterward restored to their relatives by the United States government. The Mormons have always been blamed for the massacre.

The Lincolns in Indiana.

Will you please give a b[illegible]tory of Abraham Lincoln and the L[illegible] family during their stay in Indiana?—C. A. H., Indianola, Neb.

The Lincolns removed from Kentucky to Indiana in 1816, where they suffered from the diseases incident to pioneer life. It was here, in 1818, that Mrs. Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln, died. Of this country Abraham Lincoln said: "It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There were schools, so-called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond readin', writin' and ciperin' to the rule of three. If a stranger supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for an education." Under these circumstances young Lincoln lived and developed, taking advantage of every opportunity that presented itself to acquire at least the rudiments of an education. The Lincolns lived here until 1830, when they emigrated to Macon county, Illinois.

The Hague Conference.

O. N. C., Mascot, Tenn.: The Hague conference of all the chief powers of the world was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1899. The conference was in response to a rescript issued by the czar of Russia, in August, 1898. The final act of the conference consists of three conventions, as follows: The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes; the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land; and the third for the adaptation to naval warfare of the principle of the Geneva convention of 1864; besides declaring against the throwing of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended solely to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of exploding bullets. The most important of the conventions is the first, under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague.

English Bank-Notes.

M. E., Walla Walla, Wash.: The notes of the Bank of England, like all English bank notes, are a legal tender throughout England. They are equivalent to and at any time are convertible into gold. The bank notes of the Bank of England differ, however, from other bank notes in that there is a system by which, when they find their way back into the bank, they are destroyed—never reissued. This system is used to facilitate the keeping of an account of the number of notes in circulation.

Colors of Human Race.

W. C., Stewardson, Ill.: The number of races recognized by different authors differ from four or five to several score. The modern tendency is to recognize only four or five leading types of ethnic varieties. They are the Caucasian, or white race; the Mongolian, or yellow race; the Malayan, or brown race; the American, or red race, and the African, or black race. The probability that they all sprang from the same ancestor is admitted. The subject, however, to treat it along this line would require volumes to discuss intelligently. The brief space to which we are limited in these columns is insufficient for that purpose.

Bayard Taylor.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give, through your columns, a short sketch of Bayard Taylor?—C. N. C., New Petersburg, O.

Bayard Taylor was a prolific writer and an extensive traveler. He was born at Kennett Square, Pa., January 11, 1825, and died at Berlin, Germany, December 19, 1878. Taylor acquired a secondary education at West Chester and Unionville, Pa., and in 1842 was apprenticed to a printer, but did not serve out his apprenticeship. In 1844 he sailed for Liverpool. For two years he traveled, chiefly on foot, in Great Britain, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Italy and France, describing his journeys for American newspapers, the articles being afterward collected and printed in book form. In 1847 Taylor joined the staff of the New York Tribune, and two years later went to California as special correspondent of that paper at the gold fields. In 1851 he was again back in Europe, remaining there until 1854. Taylor traveled and wrote almost continuously. He was made United States ambassador at Berlin in May, 1878, dying the following December. In literature he is best known through his interpretation of "Faust," which is pronounced one of the finest attempts of the kind in literature. He also ranked high among American poets.

The Oyster Crop.

K. G. A., Volant, Pa.: In the United States about 40 per cent of the oysters are obtained from the so-called natural beds, the remainder being from beds formed by transplanting the seed to suitable spots. Several states have recognized the importance of the oyster business, and have passed laws governing the control of the beds. The latest available statistics show what states are oyster producers. They are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Gulf states and the Pacific states. Virginia leads with a production of over 9,000,000 bushels, while Maryland follows with over 5,000,000. Among the foreign oyster-producing countries are Great Britain, Holland, France, Italy, Germany and Canada.

Admission of Territories.

Kindly inform us concerning the required population of a territory before it can enter the Union, also the qualifications.—J. T. M., Kern City, Cal.

There is no general rule governing the admission of territories to the Union. The whole matter lies with congress. The nearest approach to a general rule is the requirement that the population shall be as great as the ratio of representation in congress, but this has often been disregarded, usually for political reasons. Nevada was admitted when its population scarcely exceeded 20,000, while Utah was refused admission long after its population exceeded the congressional ratio.

Music by Telephone.

Please let me know through the Bureau whether music over the Bell telephone.—B. K., Lakeside, S. D.

If music injures a telephone we don't know it. We have no technical knowledge on the subject, but can conceive of no possible way in which any damage could be wrought by sweet, harmonious sounds. Incidentally, so far as we are personally concerned, we would very much dislike to be connected with "Dixie" or "Hiawatha." If anybody should ask us to listen over the phone to some of the worn-out popular songs we might be tempted to tell them that music was injurious to the phone; or, we might instruct the operator to inform them in a gentle way that the line was busy. It doesn't hurt an operator's conscience to say "line's busy."

Could Regain Citizenship.

Editor Question Bureau: Can a citizen of the United States go into Canada and become a subject of Great Britain and then move back into the United States and again become a citizen of this country?—J. M., Kimball, Minn.

Yes. There is no reason why he should not regain citizenship in the United States by complying with the restrictions of the naturalization laws. But teachnically he would become a naturalized citizen, and would cease to be an American-born citizen.

The Geneva Convention.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please explain as fully as your time and space will permit the principles of the Geneva convention of 1864? Why did this convention meet? What were its conclusions?—C. C. S., Byington, Tenn.

The Geneva convention was held for the purpose of adopting international agreements for the purpose of mitigating the sufferings of war. It was brought about through the influences of a Geneva physician, who wrote a sickening description of the military hospitals at the battle of Solferino. The articles of agreement adopted by the convention are in substance as follows: Ambulances and military hospitals shall be inviolate while containing sick or wounded; a house with a sick or wounded soldier shall be neutral and not subject to have soldiers quartered in it; the convalesced shall be sent back to their own country under parole for the remainder of the war; hospitals and ambulances, to claim these rights, must carry a uniform flag with a red cross on a white ground, as well as the national flag, and the staff must wear a like badge on their arms. The first Geneva convention was held in 1864, and a second one in 1868, to extend the principles of the first one to include naval warfare and amplify the first. The marine rules are that hospital ships, merchant vessels with wounded on board, and boats rescuing men in the water shall be inviolable, on consideration of their carrying the red cross flag and their crews wearing the red cross arm badge; that government hospital ships shall be painted white with a green stripe and private societies white with a red stripe.

The Passion Play.

I would like to have, through the Question Bureau, a description of the passion play, representing the scenes and incidents in the life of Christ. When and in what country did it have its origin? Did it originate through religious zeal or was it a scheme to make money?—G. W. H., Hastings, Neb.

The Passion Play was popular in the middle ages, when it was acted during Holy Week. Such plays were frequent in Provence, Northern France and Italy, as well as in England. After the reformation, they were repressed in Germany, excepting in those sections where the population still remained faithful to the Roman Catholic church, that is in Bavaria, the Tyrol and the Salzbury Alps. In the eighteenth century Carl Theodore and King Maximilian Joseph I forbade the performance of such mysteries in Bavaria, making an exception in the case of the villagers of Oberammergau, where the play had been enacted since 1633. These villagers had escaped contagion from the plague which was raging in their neighborhood and they made a vow to perform such a play every ten years. This vow has been kept, and the representation of the drama has drawn thousands of visitors from all parts of the world. There are about six hundred performers, and the character of Christ is assumed by a man remarkable for his deligiousness and sanctity of life.

Miscellaneous.

W. F. A., Bull's Gap, Tenn.: It is improbable that any of the Japanese generals are Protestants or Christians. While there are a number of nominal Christians in Japan, it is not believed that there are any real converts to the Christian religion. Least of all might we expect to find them among the leading Japanese generals.

L. B., Addison, Mich.: We cannot at this time give the story of the effort to impeach Judge Swayne. It is a matter of current news and the news columns of the paper, from time to time, have given the impeachment proceedings from beginning to the end. There is nothing more to say on the subject.

M. J., Schanto, Pa.: Know of no law compelling a soldier to give his wife half his pension.

C. S., Bradshaw, Neb.: In your Blade of March 18 you will find a complete list of the principal battles fought by the Japanese and Russians during the present war in Manchuria.

J. L. H., Fletcher, O.: All congressmen are required to take the same oath. If you refer to the iron-clad oths, it was prescribed by an act passed in July, 1862.

J. H. B., Michigan City, Ind.: The Bureau answers no questions in regard to coins. See rules.

H. B., Riley, Ind.: John H. Surratt, son of Mrs. Surratt, who was one of the conspirators hanged for the assassination of President Lincoln, was in 1867 brought back from Egypt, where he had gone to escape punishment. He was tried, the trial lasting two months, and the result was a disagreement of the jury. We can find no record of what happened to him after that.

J. E. S., Los Angeles, Cal.: Address a letter, enclosing a stamp, to the editor of the National Tribune, Washington, D. C.

A. J. N., South Knoxville, Tenn.: There are national soldiers' home at Washington, Dayton, O., Milwaukee, Wis., Togus, Me., Hampton, Va., Leavenworth, Kan., Santa Monica, Cal., Marion, Ind., and Danville, Ill.

M. S. W., Britton, S. D.: For information concerning passports communicate with the department of state, Passport Bureau, Washington.

C. T. L., Pitcarn, N. Y.: Abraham Lincoln was elected President the first time November 6, 1860.

G. W. M., Franklinton, N. C.: There is no way in which we can get the information you want.

F. S., Volant, Pa.: We do not know who the richest President was. George Washington was a man of considerable wealth. So is President Roosevelt.

C. B. W., Woodland, W. Va.: April 17, 1889, came on Wednesday.

W. H., Urbana, Mo.: We know nothing about the laws of Missouri. You violate the rules of the Bureau when you ask more than one question.

J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.: We know nothing about the song or its author, and under no circumstances does the Bureau publish old songs.

E. G. L., Medford City, Mo.: Congress adjourned without doing anything with the parcels post bill.

W. W., Whitmore Lake, Mich.: Vickery is the present chief postoffice inspector.

M. A. W., Almond, Ala.: We cannot answer your question. That is a matter for a physician of a chemist to decide.

S. W. S., Dodge Center, Minn.: You should refer your question to a lawyer. The Bureau cannot interpret the laws of the various states.

D. M. S., Salineville, O.: In the Bureau of January 12 we gave a full description of the battle of Waterloo. We cannot repeat now. Evidently you are not a close reader of the Bureau.

J. F. K., Middlebourne, W. Va.: The subject of the wheat drawback order, to which you unquestionably have reference, was recently discussed in the editorial columns of The Blade. It was explained clearly and its benefits pointed out. We could add nothing here that would give a more thorough understanding of it.

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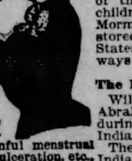

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SAMANA BAY.

The island of Hispaniola lies in the fairway of the route from Europe to the Panama canal. With Cuba to the west and Porto Rico to the east—the one a virtual protectorate and the other a virtual territory—its possession would give the United States a complete chain of forts to command that route. It is obviously desirable that the power which is making and which will control the canal should also control its approaches. • • • And this brings us to the second consideration for American services—the cession of Samana Bay as a naval station, which is reported from New York. This is the best harbor in the island and it is adjacent to the Mona Passage between Hispaniola and Porto Rico, which is one of the two main entrances from the ocean to the Caribbean. Its possession gives the United States the command of that passage, just as the occupation of Guantanamo in Cuba gives them the command of the other great entrance, the Windward Passage, between Cuba and Hispaniola. These positions—given a strong American navy—may well set the minds of their owners at rest as to the future of the canal.—London Spectator.

WHEN IT WAS REALLY COLD

Inks Froze to Pens and Boys to Wet Lapstones in the Good Old Days.

The ancient art of keeping warm in blustering winter weather was crude, as practiced by the forefathers, or Judge Sewell would not have complained that he was slow in recording events in his diary because his ink froze upon his pen, says the aston Globe. Nor would the colonial shoemakers have many times decided that it was too cold to make shoes, but just right to go hunting. The test of temperature was made by allowing an apprentice to sit on a wet lapstone. If he was frozen to it, the ewather was considered too cold to work.

Indeed, just how the people of the cold parts of the country got any comfort during the severe winter days is not apparent to the eyes of today that have looked upon the simple and curious heat producers of early times. A rare collection of these ancient fireplaces, andirons, stoves and other promoters of mercurial rises is preserved today in the Essex Institute, in Salem, Mass., together with much interesting information thereon.

One of these curios is a fireback from the ancestral home of Colonel Timothy Pickering, Washington's friend and secretary of war. It is slate, and looks like a gravestone. It was carved with the Pickering family crest. It was placed in the back of the fireplace, so that the burning logs would not set fire to the house.

These old-fashioned fireplaces were huge affairs. Children could sit in their corners and watch the sparks chase each other toward the stars. The fireplaces and chimneys were first lined with mud, so that they would not burn, but later they were made of brick. It is a common remark that in trying to get warm at such the faces of the people were roasted with the heat, while their backs froze in the draughts from the cracks in the windows and doors.

But the early forefathers were a hardy race, and endured the cold wonderfully. The Puritans of Salem refused to heat their meeting houses, declaring that warmth therein "was a snake of ye wily and wicked satan." The sturdy Puritan sires and their sons kicked their heels together when the cold stopped the circulation of their blood and the preachers often patiently paused in their two hours' discourses to wait for everybody to become warm and stop kicking.

Women carried little foot stoves to church. These were perforated tin boxes a few inches square, in which hot embers from the family hearth were placed, and the hot stove was then taken to meeting along with the Bible.

Coal was known as early as 1637 in this country, and it was called "iron stone." But wood was far cheaper and more convenient, and was most used. Peat was also utilized as it could be obtained from many bogs.

Stoves were introduced as early as 1652, and in that year the general court of Massachusetts granted to John Clark 10 shillings for every family using his valuable invention, a stove, for a period of three years, and this grant was subsequently extended for the period of Clark's lifetime, the general court being deeply grateful for the comfort derived from his invention.

The first open front coal stoves were designed by Benjamin Franklin and were cast by James Byres & Co., in Springfield, Mass., in 1787. Franklin probably got his idea from German stoves used in Pennsylvania. These had a hot air drum, which extended to the second story and warmed that part of the house, but the doors of many of them were outside the house, so that it was necessary to go outside to feed them with fuel. Franklin's invention marked the beginning of stoves for burning wood and coal, which are in general use today.

These early stoves were as great blessings to the forefathers as are steam heaters today. Even the poets sung of their virtues, referring to them as "stoves which autumn of winter could make."

But today the practical man wants summer of winter made, and the various simple devices of the forefathers—the firebacks, andirons, open fireplaces and crude stoves—have been thrown into the junk heap or into the museum, to make way for the modern hot air and steam heaters.

WAR ON LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The Kansas Anti-Liquor Society have adopted a new plan to fight the liquor traffic. They are distributing free to all who write and inclose a stamp, a prescription that will cure the liquor habit. It can be given secretly in coffee, milk or food. Also a recipe that will cure the tobacco habit, that can be given secretly. The only request they make is that you do not sell the recipe, but give free copies to your friends. Address Kansas Anti-Liquor Society, Box E 1141, Kansas City, Mo.

CAUSES OF INDIGESTION

Are Frequently Due to Imperfect Mastication.

The most important step in the process of digestion is mastication, says Dr. D. H. Kress, or the chewing of the food, because it is the only part of the digestive process over which man exercises entire control, the only part over which control is needed. If this part is well done and the food properly prepared for the organs which receive it from the mouth, they will not experience any difficulty in carrying the digestive process further or in doing their part of the work. Digestive disturbances in the stomach or intestines are nearly always due to improper preparation of food in the mouth.

The starch in food is digested by the saliva. Chewing stimulates the flow of saliva. At the same time that the food is thoroughly divided by mastication, it is saturated with this fluid, but the quantity mingled with it depends upon thorough mastication.

The digestion of the starch started in the mouth continues for thirty or forty minutes after it reaches the stomach. As the starch surrounding the gluten or vegetable albumin is digested the way is prepared for the gastric juice to digest or dissolve the albumin. Troller, a well recognized authority on digestion, called attention to the fact that the mere act of chewing also stimulates the secretion of the gastric juices.

He discovered that as soon as the food entered the mouth and the process of chewing began, the stomach made preparation for itst reception by pouring out its fluid. There is a direct telegraphic communication between the mouth and the stomach, so the more thoughly the food is masticated, the more abundant will be the flow of the stomach fluids. Difficulty in the digestion of albumin is not always due to inability of the stomach to digest, but may be due to lack of stomach fluid, resulting from improper mastication and to the starch surrounding the albumin not being dissolved owing to insufficiency of saliva.

It is well known that the saliva itself acts as a gastric stimulant. Consequently, the more saliva mingled with the food, the more stomach fluid will be secreted and the more thorough will be the digestion of the albumin. The quantity of the saliva mingled with the food, however, depends upon how thoroughly the food has been masticated. Therefore, too much stress cannot be laid upon the necessity of thorough mastication, since both starch and albumin digestion are so greatly influenced by it.—Health.

WHERE INSECTS ARE EATEN

According to M. G. Durand, a French scientist, insects of almost every kind are eaten in one part or another of the globe. The natives of the West Indies eat the larvae of the stag beetle, the Creoles of Bourbon broil and eat cockroaches, while the Arabs still follow the example of John the Baptist and feed on locusts. The grasshopper is a favorable article of diet both in Greece and in Mexico. The Chinese make a tasty dish out of the chrysalis of the silkworm, and a white fat grub that burrows in the palm frees is the greatest delicacy a Burman knows. Ants prepared in various ways commend themselves to quite a number of people. The African custom is to cook them in butter, while in Brazil a resinous sauce is the usual accompaniment. The Siamese prefer the eggs of the ant, and in India the white ant is not only eaten raw, but in some parts is roasted like coffee and is then mixed with flour and made into pastry.—New York World.

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The Sunday School.

A FRIEND'S VIEW OF A FRIEND.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 26 Is a Review.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Men sometimes wonder why it is that religion has such a grip upon the minds of the common people. One reason lies in the fact such facts as that for three months past above thirteen million persons on the American continent, most of them in the impressionable years of youth, have been studying every week, with more or less thoroughness, a biography of Jesus—a book written with the avowed purpose of showing that Jesus is the Christ, that very Son of God.

This Book of John is one man's story of the character of another Man, whom he believed to be more than a man. It is a glowing, sympathetic tribute out of the heart of friendship. The author and the subject had been dear, close friends. The latter was understood by no other man, and by only one woman, as he was by his companion John. This intimate relation between the two gives special value to the book, because it is love that sees most clearly. The heart of affection can discern much that is invisible to the mind of criticism.

Making Life Last.

Old men should deal gently with young men, for the latter will be their biographers. The impression the succeeding generation, and perhaps all posterity, will get of a person will be gained from those who were young when he was old. Similarly, we see Jesus through John's eyes. Our point of view is his; the impression made upon him by his Friend is the impression he imparts to the world. As a matter of fact, all men see Jesus first through the eyes of some one else; upon a Christian's vision of his Master depends his power to make that Master attractive to others. Well for students of this course of Sunday school lessons that John saw Jesus with discerning, loving eyes.

There is a wide field for a live new Sunday address in the thought of how Jesus' life has been extended through John's. Christ made deposit of His personality in the characters of many people. The selfless outpouring of Himself into other lives was His constant mission. The Book of John is filled with a narrative of how the Lord surrendered Himself in service, sympathy and sacrifice. Eternal influence is dependent upon unremitting self-devotion. They live longest who live in other lives. Because the world has been to school to the biography of Jesus, it realizes that the master word of life's philosophy is not "get," but "give."

Facing Big Truths.

Keep your ears open to the talk you overhear on every side—on the streets, in the cars, amid the crowd, in the parlor—and you will be surprised at its triviality and inanity. Our conversation is about petty patter. We seldom talk about great themes greatly. It is a question whether the common run of us ever address ourselves seriously to the consideration of big truths.

Jesus has done inconceivable service for the race in that He has exalted its thinking. Indeed, it is no small matter that these Sunday school lessons have brought such a multitude of persons face to face with tremendous topics. The first study of the quarter harked back, in majestic language, to the infinite counsels of heaven, when "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."

A solitary dweller in the wilderness had meditated upon the truth of a coming Messiah until he was permitted to bear witness to its fulfillment in Jesus. (Lesson 2.) His disciples had attained an attitude where ideals of truth meant more to them than anything else, so when their old teacher, the Baptist, pointed them to the Messiah, they not only followed Him but secured the allegiance of other men to Him. (Lesson 3).

The sorry lot of a man who eagerly desired to know the truth, and who was shown it, but had not the courage to follow his vision, was set forth in the story of Nicodemus. (Lesson 5.) Of another class, and in the sharper contrast therefore, was the case of the plebian, fallen woman of Samaria, with whom Jesus got into conversation. (Lesson 6.) When her dull eyes, used only to looking upon sordid things, were taught to see the truth, she eagerly and penitently received and proclaimed it.

"Signs" and Their Significance.

As the purpose of this character-biography which John wrote is to disclose and attest the supernatural mission of Jesus, he makes much of the extraordinary "signs" or miracles wrought by the Master in the days of His activity. It is a side light upon his nature that all the wonders which John records in these lessons as wrought by Jesus were for the help of human need. He "went about doing good."

A comparatively trifling situation called forth the first one, the miracle at Cana's wedding. (Lesson 4). That a host's wine should fail seems an inconsiderable incident in the whole world's problems; yet humanity still needs the lesson that nothing whatever which concerns man can be a matter of indifference to God. And it is profoundly suggestive that the Redeemer of the race began his ministry at an occasion of festivity, a marriage feast.

A father's solicitude, and astonishing faith, afforded the second occasion studied on the performing of a sign, when Jesus healed the nobleman's dying son, without personal contact. (Lesson 7.) The heartsorry but persistent cripple at the pool of Bethesda was a deserving subject for the Master's compassion, and to work mercy He did not hesitate to break rabbinical Sabbath regulations. (Lesson 8.) The miracle of the feeding of the five thousand with five loaves and two little fishes (Lesson 9), was a direct manifestation of the spirit of compassion and tender human sympathy which forever actuated the Son of Mary. So, too, was the healing of the man born blind (Lesson 12) which also typified the power of Christ to cure sin's blindness.

How to Meet Enemies.

The "Prince of Peace" spent most of his public life at war. He himself was the center of tremendous tumult, controversy and opposition. He dared to tell the truth, even new truth, and he cared not a mustard seed about being conventional or popular. As every other big, strong, fearless man since has done he made enemies. Thus at the Feast of Tabernacles (Lesson 10), "there was a division among the people because of Him," and the ecclesiastical leaders sought to arrest Him. When He charged the Jews with being slaves of sin (Lesson 11) and true sons of Abraham, they sought to kill Him. This opposition continued, intensified, because he healed the man born blind (Lesson 12) on the Sabbath day and as the Son of God. Thus Jesus seemed ever to be the calm heart of a storm.

Enemies must be expected in life; how shall they be met? Jesus showed how. First, He was fearless; He never retreated from the truth or proved disloyal to His duty. Second, he was firm; He continued to call hypocrites hypocrites and false leaders false. There was no weak silence or compromise on His part. Blind, He was measurably indifferent. He did not let the presence of enemies interrupt His mission, but He went right on with His work. Much opposition dies by inattention. And, then, He kept a soft heart toward all His foes. The worst injury an enemy can do one is to incite him to hatred. Jesus loved His enemies—loved them too well to cease opposing their errors—and to the end His spirit was "Father, forgive them!"

HER VALUE.

J. Stanley Todd, the portrait painter, was talking about feminine beauty.

"All blind men," he said, "are keen students

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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But for the Pat in his name, it is a question if there would be any fight at all in Kuropatkin.

Mr. Bryan lost that $50,000 bequest three times, making a total of $150,000, if he wants to figure it that way.

The czar says he will not be satisfied until Rojestvensky meets Togo. The czar must have a grudge against Rojestvensky.

The Mothers' Congress is all right, of course, but a grandmothers' congress would make a bigger hit with the children.

Reports say that the people of Dowie's Zion are starving. If it is true, Dowie will doubtless lose no time in forwarding them a supply of prayers.

Russia would consider an offer of peace if it came from Japan. Russia has not lost everything. Her nerve is still intact.

The ban of bankruptcy has been lifted from Dan Sully, and we may soon expect to hear of his cutting more didos in the cotton market.

Miss Ellen M. Stone is contemplating another trip to Bulgaria. The American people should begin saving their money to pay the ransom.

A correspondent writes: "Every third woman in St. Petersburg wears crepe." But probably the czar is ready to argue that crepe is very becoming to most women.

In his address to the Congress of Mothers President Roosevelt just hinted at race suicide. Probably went on the theory that a hint to the wise would be all that the occasion demanded.

A Harvard professor says the solar system is tipping over. Still, he will have to go right along letting it tip. The state legislatures have nearly all adjourned, so that they can not offer anything to regulate it.

We don't feel particularly friendly to the railroad men who helped Kuropatkin out of a bad hole.

In failing to ratify the treaty with Santo Domingo, the senate will, at least, maintain a record for consistency.

If Dr. Dowie hasn't lost all his influence, he will very likely convince the people of Zion City that hunger is good for them.

Judge Grosscup says "the corporations of America are in their infancy." In that case an occasional spanking, when it is needed, will do them no particular harm.

A French chemist has produced an egg that is said to be so perfect that it cannot be distinguished from the genuine. But he will have to make them a little stale to fool the restaurant patrons.

Japan promises to be generous in settling with Russia. But the difference between Japan's and Russia's idea of generosity may be sufficient cause for continuing the war.

The mothers' congress will renew their efforts toward the expulsion of Senator Smoot. We fear that if the mothers expect to move the United States senate they will have to resort to the use of their hat pins.

Some of Booker T. Washington's advice to the negroes is good enough for white folks.

The war in Manchuria has fully demonstrated that whiskers are of no particular advantage to a general.

Physicians have found use for the vermiform appendix, and it is coming back into style. Save your veriform appendix.

The mothers' congress is all right, no doubt, but it can never hope to stir up the general enthusiasm that a baby show arouses.

A decrease of $92,000,000 in gross earnings would be considered a serious matter by most institutions, but with the steel trust it is only the effects of a moderately dull season.

A Berlin physician says that no girl under 16 should practice daily on the piano, and that no girl over 16 should devote more than two hours a day to such practice. Parents, cut this out and paste it in a conspicuous place on your piano.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that Russia will declare war on England sooner or later. When Russia recovers from the jolt Japan has given her, she may have a sober second thought that will be a lasting benefit to her.

Affairs are not so bad in Colorado after all. They have an Ohio man for governor.

Italy is going to spend forty millions in preparations for war. How peaceful the world is growing!

The Terrorist who was hoist by his own infernal petard, probably didn't know it was loaded.

The people of Oklahoma want Speaker Cannon to visit their territory and see what a glorious bit of country he has kept out of the union. They believe that if they could get him to sit on the fence and talk the matter over, they could convince him that he ought to be their Uncle Joe, too.

If the Russian bear's hide was not so terribly lacerated, France might possibly be willing to accept it as security for another war loan.

Too much sympathy should not be wasted on Kuropatkin in his disgrace. The man who is to succeed him is entitled to a large share.

Cuba's sugar crop is estimated at 1,200,000 tons. What a nice morsel Cuba would make for Uncle Sam's sweet tooth.

So far as we have been able to observe from reading our exchanges, Dr. Lyman Abbott's declaration that wealth is a danger, has not frightened a single editor.

The politicians may boom this man and that man for president if they will, but the people are not going to be so precipitate as to get excited three years ahead of schedule time.

velt in nearly everything he says and does, but there is a question if he could ever succeed in having the stork unanimously accepted as the national bird.

A Marion, O., man has a method by which he can make a hen lay two eggs a day. But if the walking delegate of the flock is ever called upon to do a double amount of cackling, he is likely to organize a strike.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Another week of the war, the fifty-seventh, has brought further disaster to the Russian arms. The Russian war office has been slow to admit defeat atall times, but it has been forced to acknowledge the disastrous termination of the campaign around Mukden. That all hope has not vanished is still manifest, however, in the dismissal of General Kuropatkin and the elevation of Linevitch to the command. The new commander has fallen heir to a difficult task.

The Japanese are occupying Tie pass, thus indicating that the Russians have been unable to reorganize their scattered forces. What is now going on is a matter of uncertainty. Telegraphic communication with the retreating army has been cut. The curtain has been temporarily drawn over the scenes that are being enacted, and the war party at St. Petersburg is regarding the situation with forebodings of further disaster. There is the possibility of surrender, depending largely upon what Kuropatkin had been able to accomplish before turning over his command to Linevitch. If he succeeded in getting a considerable portion of the Russian army beyond the reach of the Japanese, Harbin, the probable objective point, may be reached in safety. If it was the intention of the deposed general to remain at Tie pass and give battle to the pursuing victors, then he has laid out a most difficult undertaking for his successor.

To reach Harbin is clearly Russia's only hope. Once there, a practically new army could be organized; but until the curtain is lifted, until it is known what is transpiring at Tie pass, there is nothing left but speculation. Meanwhile the uncertainty is apparently all against the Russians. They have been thoroughly whipped in the fiercest campaign of the war. If they cannot escape the clutches of the enemy and reach a place of temporary safety they must surrender or suffer annihilation.

The public is becoming interested in the probability of a meeting between the fleets of Togo and Rojestvensky. The czar is reported to be anxious to have his admiral try conclusions with the Japanese fighter. It is another straw. The czar recognizes the possibility of defeating the Japs on water, and no opportunity is to be allowed to slip. It is hardly necessary to say that the Japanese are quite as anxious for this meeting as is the czar, and Admiral Togo will go out of his way to bring it about.

The czar's ministers are said to have advised him to sue for peace, but this report is without corroboration. Another week may develop a movement for bringing the war to an end, but peace is not now in sight.

THE DOMINICAN TREATY.

The Senate adjourned Saturday afternoon, without accomplishing the purpose for which it was called in extra session.

It is said that the Dominican treaty failed of ratification because of Democratic opposition, but they who have closely followed the discussions on the topic regard this statement as not wholly correct. While it is true that the treaty could not be ratified without Democratic votes, it is asserted that Senator Gorman was able to hold Democratic members in opposition only through Republican influence. Had there been a break in the Democratic ranks sufficient, with the solid Republican support to have made ratification possible, that support would have been withheld.

Senator Morgan's sensational speech, in which he undertook to prove that there was a big scheme back of the treaty operated as a pretext for holding the Democrats together, although Attorney Cromwell, of New York, who was charged with being the mainspring in the promotion of the deal, makes emphatic denial of the truth of the assertion. However, the speech answered the purpose, and, for the present, at least, the treaty is in abeyance.

There are strong reasons for suspecting that the senators were determined to thwart the President in his cherished plan, more for revenge than from any honest motive. The radical nature of the treaty made the opposition of the senators who pride themselves on their conservatism, appear reasonable, and they are probably being criticised less for their action in this matter than for their obstructive attitude on other important questions. Still it is doubtful if the senators believe they are doing more than to postpone a disagreeable task. This country must take steps to help Santo Domingo out of the financial mire into which it has fallen, or some creditor nation will foreclose which means the occupation of the island. That cannot be permitted unless indeed we purpose to let the long cherished Monroe doctrine go by the board. We cannot permit affairs to continue as they are and still insist that foreign creditors shall keep hands off.

As evidence that the senators realize the necessity for protecting Santo Domingo, the treaty is not killed. It is still on the calendar and must be the pending business in executive session when the Senate next meets, whether in extra or regular session.

GERMANY'S NEW TARIFF.

Recent dispatches indicate that Uncle Stm may eventually have to take up the reciprocity question with Germany. To begin with, it may be said that Germany is proceeding very shrewdly in the matter of tariff legislation, meanwhile keeping her real purpose, so far as the United States is concerned, in the background. Germany is a protective country, with the agriculturists, or the Agrarians, as they are known politically, as the chief beneficiaries.

December 25, 1903, the empire, following precedent, enacted a new tariff law which is to go into effect next year, beginning January 1. It is not clear why there was so great delay in arranging for the new law to go into effect, but the natural assumption is that it was for the purpose of giving time for the negotiation of reciprocity treaties, the United States being one of the countries particularly kept in mind. This new tariff law provides for a double set of duties, general and conventional, the latter being the special rates under reciprocal agreement. To get the benefit of the conventional rates, reciprocity treaties are supposed to be necessary. The general rates are made much higher than those now in force. The duties on grain, meat and other products have been advanced 50, 75, and so on up to 100 per cent. The enforcement of these rates would seriously injure several American industries.

Whether or not Germany desires a tariff war with this country, it is quite clear that the adoption of the higher rates, and the fact that they are not to go into effect for a year, taken in connection with the announcement of a desire for reciprocity arrangements, would indicate that America is one of the countries the German government has a desire to interest. Meanwhile the United States is made acquainted with the fact that under recent treaties Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Roumania and Servia have become entitled to the conventional rate, thus giving them the advantage over the United States, unless similar arrangements are made. The enforcement of the higher rates against our exports would result in great loss.

The strength of the reciprocity sentiment in this country at the present time is an uncertain quantity, and under no circumstances is it possible to take action for some time, but it will be worth while to keep an eye on Germany and watch with what earnestness she proceeds to the enforcement of this new tariff.

SENATOR WARNER OF MISSOURI

The outcome of the deadlock in the Missouri legislature was well worth the long weeks of struggle. The selection of Major Warner for United States senator to succeed Francis M. Cockerill is generally regarded as a fortunate one. There were a good many Republicans in the state who preferred Cockerill to Niedringhaus and more who preferred Cockerill to Kerens.

But Major Warner has few enemies among the men of his own party. He was a brave soldier, and after the war took an active part in the politics of Western Missouri, occupying many offices of trust, and, in every instance giving a good account of his stewardship. The Grand Army of the state honored him by making him department commander and afterwards he was selected as head of the national body.

Grave fears were entertained that the Republican members of the Missouri legislature were going to fritter away their opportunity either by failing to agree or by selecting a United States senator who would not reflect credit on the Republicans of the state, Mr. Neidringhaus being the choice of a majority of the Republican members, refused to yield to the minority and put up a valiant fight until he saw that his election was impossible, when he gracefully yielded his personal ambition to the end that the party might reap the full fruits of its victory.

UNCLE SAM'S SALARIES.

The Outlook deprecates the failure of Congress to raise the President's salary and expresses the opinion that the national legislators are under a misapprehension in regard to the remuneration which public servants should receive. It favors an increase not only in the salary of the President, but in the salaries of congressmen, ministers to foreign countries and of federal judges.

The truth is, Uncle Sam pays his official family too little. Salaries are not at all commensurate with the labor performed and the responsibilities imposed. No other nation on earth is so niggardly in this respect, and it is demagoguy, pure and simple, to stand in the way of reasonable increases.

This nation has long since discarded its swaddling clothes. Time was when little was expected of our foreign ministers beyond the performance of the official duties that came to hand. Now they represent one of the Great Powers and are supposed to uphold the dignity of the country as befits its rank. Social obligations must be met, and to meet them, a minister must draw on his private income. There isn't an ambassador or a minister who does not expend every year much more than the salary given him by the government, and this is all wrong.

There are some people who might ridicule a proposition to increase the salaries of senators and representatives. They declare that a laborer is worthy of his hire, but no more, and even point to the record of the last session in support of their claim that present salaries are large enough. But this is merely begging the question. While a few congressmen may be getting ample compensation for services rendered, the workers are not, and, as there can be no discrimination, the government can better afford to err on the side of liberality.

The same is true of the federal judges. Their relations to the government are of the greatest importance and they should be given salaries large enough to command their entire service, and to keep them above temptation. Upon the incorruptibility of the federal bench largely rests the stability of the government, and there is nothing that leads to corrupt practice on the part of a public servant more quickly than the knowledge that he is being underpaid.

As to the President's salary, there is really no difference of opinion. All acknowledge that $50,000 a year is not enough, and unquestionably Congress will vote for an increase during the next session.

AFFAIRS ON THE ISTHMUS.

Dr. Charles A. L. Reed, chairman of the legislative committee of the American Medical association, who has been on a trip of inspection to the canal zone, declares that the time has arrived when the President should demand the resignation of the commission. Dr. Reed charges that the prevalence of yellow fever on the island is attributable to the failure of the commission to follow out the recommendations of Col. Gorgas, "the foremost authority in the world on sanitation" and of Commissioner Wallace.

It has long been current gossip that the President is disappointed over the work of the commission. Members of the board seem to have a very poor conception of their duties, and have made little progress. It was the manifest desire of the President that the commissioners be legislated out of office, but the senate blocked the program.

The revelations of Dr. Reed, however, are likely to be followed by drastic action. The President has it in his power to reduce salaries and to place such restrictions on the labors of the commissioners as to make the post a most unsatisfactory one. It is his intention, it is said, to effect a reorganization, whereby the actual workers will have greater authority, making it possible to dispense with high salaried officials. This may be an indirect way of overcoming the obstacle of an obstinate senate, but no one will doubt its effectiveness.

The President has set his heart on having the Panama canal pushed to completion with all possible speed, and in a manner that will reflect credit on the country. He admonished the commissioners of the necessity for avoiding the possibility of scandal, yet at the very outset is confronted with a condition of affairs that is at least deplorale, if not actually scandalous. That the President's temper has been sorely tried is current knowledge, and it will surprise his friends if he does not move quickly and radically to work a reform in the methods now in vogue on the Isthmus.

COLORADO'S DISGRACE.

The deal by which James Peabody becomes governor of Colorado for a day, reflects no credit on him nor on the state legislature. If he was honestly elected, and the readiness with which Governor Adams yielded up the office leads to that conclusion, he is entitled to serve out his full term. If he did not receive a majority of the legal votes cast he should not lend himself to a conspiracy to deprive Governor Adams of his rights.

The entire affair is a disgrace to the state of Colorado and if there is any moral sense left in the community, it should make itself manifest in a process of purification. Political corruption has apparently invaded every department of the state. Suffrage has been made the plaything of bosses and corporations. The will of the people is subverted to factional advantage and anarchy parades in the cloak of honest government.

Lieutenant Governor MacDonald, who is slated to succeed to the governorship, may make an able executive, although the method by which he comes into the office will prove a serious handicap. But the fact that he is an Ohio boy leads to the hope that he will clean out the corruptionists and pave the way for honest elections. He has a great opportunity before him if he chooses to grasp it. In no other way can he justify the action of the Republican members of the legislature.

SOBER MEN AT THE HELM.

The Interborough company, that controls the subway and the elevated lines of New York, has adopted a rule to employ none but strictly temperate motormen. It would be a wise rule for every electric road in the country to follow. The man who handles the motor occupies a responsible position. Hundreds of lives are intrusted to his care, and it needs a cool, clear brain to insure the safety of the passengers.

Officials of several steam railroads make sobriety a prerequisite in the employment of engineers, brakemen and switchmen, and in time, there will be no opening on a railroad for a man who drinks. The wonder is that these big corporations, which have been paying out hundreds of thousands of dollars every year in the way of damages for personal injuries due to the criminal carelessness of employes, have been so long indifferent to the great contributing cause. There are no statistics at hand, but The Blade ventures to say that fully fifty per cent. of the accidents due to employes' negligence can be chargeable to liquor. With this factor eliminated by all the railroads, there should be a material decrease in the appalling list of railroad casualties.

And for that matter, the man who indulges liberally in intoxicants ought not to be employed in any position where he is responsible for the lives of others. He may be sure of himself today and tomorrow, but just when the emergency arises, when it is necessary that he should have his wits, he will be found wanting. The consequences are then frightful to contemplate.

KUROPATKIN'S DISMISSAL.

The dismissal of General Kuropatkin in disgrace will add to the complications of the Russian army. Whatever Kuropatkin's faults, he was loved by his soldiers, who knew him to be a valiant leader and one who, at all times, had their interests at heart. When he was placed in command, it was his purpose to build a mighty fighting machine out of the material before him. He realized that the Russian forces were not prepared to give battle and he avoided a conflict until ordered by the war council to go into the field. Then the disaster he feared came to pass.

General Linevitch, who succeeds him, was in command of the first army and made a splendid record for himself at Laio Yang and Mukden. He, too, is a brave soldier, but the task intrusted to him, that of gathering together the fragments of a disordered army and leading them in safety to Harbin, with a tireless and exultant foe harassing him on all sides, seems almost superhuman. If he makes a measure of success out of the problem, he will doubtless retain command, but if he is forced in the end to surrender, he may share with Kuropatkin the displeasure of the bureaucracy.

The dismissal of Kuropatkin is an illustration of the fact that Russian military affairs are in a chaotic condition. He knew more than the strategists at St. Petersburg about the fighting strength of the army under him, and he realized the immense disadvantage to which the Russians would be put if they ventured into battle. But his opinion was ignored, and now he must suffer for the blunder of others. There is nothing more cruel nor unreasonable than a military board located far from the field of operations and directing affairs from a theoretical point of view.

ONE COUNTRY, ONE LANGUAGE

Bravo Julius Seidel!

This representative German citizen of St. Louis refused to accept the presidency of the Turnverein unless that organization should agree to hold its debates in English. For ten years, St. Louis Turners have been pressing the question upon the national body without success, but the stand taken by Mr. Seidel is likely to bring the matter to an issue, inasmuch as the St. Louis Turners are now irrevocably pledged to the policy.

The English language is the language of the country and citizens of foreign extraction should learn it and use it as soon as possible. Even as they are supposed to discard their native customs that are in conflict with our customs, so they should feel it incumbent upon themselves to drop a language that is foreign to most of us. In this way only can they become properly assimilated and familiar with American ways.

There are scores of different languages spoken in every city in America and some foreigners make little effort to acquire the English tongue. Obviously, they live here at a great disadvantage, and naturally they are not as good citizens as those foreigners who speak the language of the nation.

LOUISVILLE'S REFORM WAVE.

Louisville's religious revival is said to be the direct outgrowth of local political conditions that have become intolerable. The mayor of the city is a business man, but he was elected by the Democratic organization that has had Louisville by the throat for years. Saloons are practically unmolested for the reason that the mayor regards them as the "poor man's club." (The expression has a familiar sound.)

William E. Curtis has been investigating conditions in the Kentucky metropolis and finds them as bad as they are in Chicago or Philadelphia, which is saying a good deal. The "lid is off" and apparently lost, unless the better element of citizenry can overthrow the present regime. There is a concerted movement on the part of the business men to make moral regeneration a political issue, and it is supposed that they will have the undivided support of the church element.

There can be only one result to a contest of this kind if the leaders of the reform movement are in earnest. "Truth is mighty and will prevail." Jerome, almost single-handed, defied the gamblers and forced them to quit business in New York city, even before he had made an attempt to arouse the municipal conscience. The lawbreaker is at heart a coward and when confronted with the evidence of his wrong doing, sneaks into retirement. Louisville may redeem herself if the present movement has enough vitality in it to keep up the warfare until the victory is won. And after, it will require eternal vigilance, for saloonkeeeprs and crooks who have once tasted the fruits of unbridled license and been driven out of the pasture, are forever on the alert looking for a breach in the fence.

AN IMPROBABLE YARN.

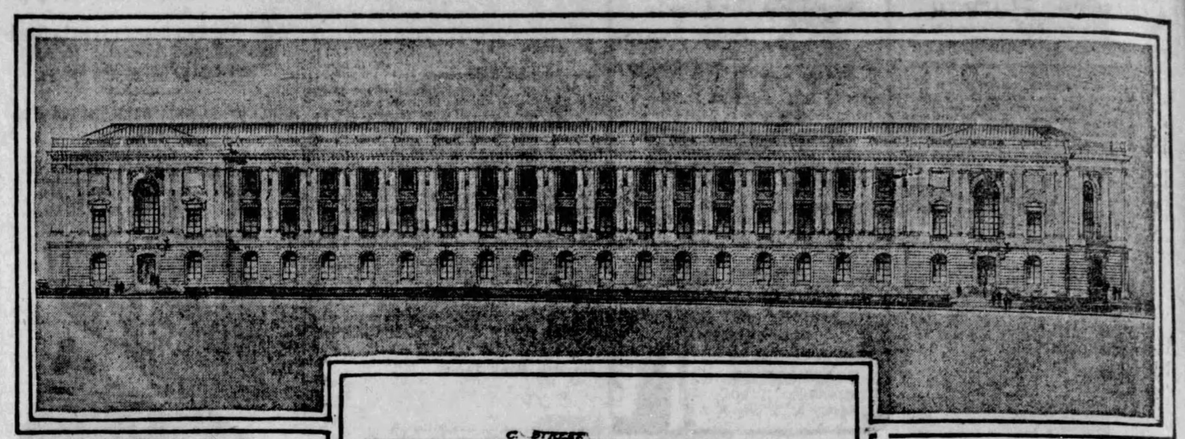
Congressman Hull, of Iowa, would lead us to believe that Japan, having tasted blood and victory, is thirsting for other worlds to conquer; that she covets the Philippines and if we don't sell at a figure that she considers reasonable, she will turn her soldiers loose and bid them take the property.

It is an interesting story to tell the school children and the marines, and may do for gossip in political circles, but more than likely the congressman was "stringing" his auditors.

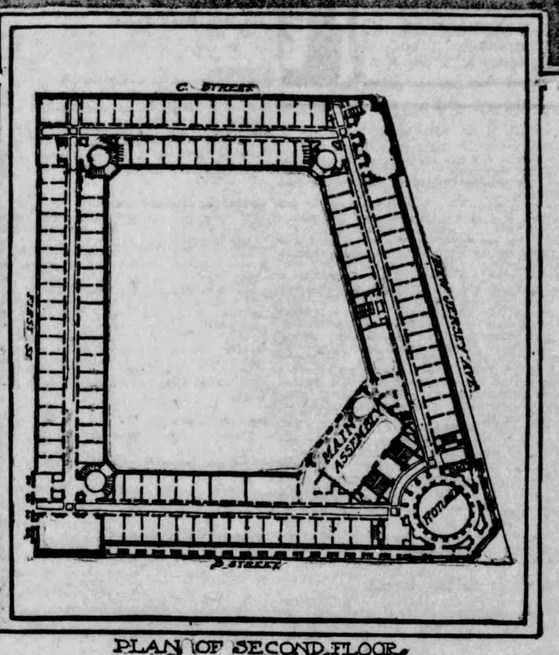
In the first place, the relations between Japan and the United States are of the most friendly character, and the Japanese are intelligent enough to appreciate the value of that friendship. Moreover the little islanders are capable of distinguishing between encroaching Russians and developing Americans. This country is not in the land grabbing business. The Philippines came into our possession through an unavoidable chain of circumstances and not because we wanted them. But we have assumed the responsibility of their welfare and will execute the trust, even though the task be an unpleasant one. Secretary of War Taft, in a letter to John N. Blair, voices the sentiment of the American people, when he says: "The policy of the administration is the indefinite retention of the Philippine islands for the purpose of developing the prosperity and the self-governing capacity of the Filipino people * * * until they are ready for selfgovernment, it would be a violation of the trust for the United States to abandon them." That is the situation in a nutshell. Should Japan express a wish to purchase the islands and should the Filipinos, by a very pronounced majority, show a preference for Japanese rule, possibly Uncle Sam might consent to a deal, and under no other conditions.

But we would be much surprised to learn that Japan had acquired the war habit, that her victories over Russia had inflated her ambition and aroused in her an insatiate greed for empire. It is only natural that she should be particular about her neighbors, even as we are particular about ours, and if she institutes a Monroe doctrine of her own, this country should be the first to recognize the wisdom of it.

HOUSE WILL HAVE A NEW HOME OF ITS OWN.



OFFICE BUILDING
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
WASH D C



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR

Washington, March 18.—Contracts are about to be let for the office palace of the house of representatives. The destruction of a solid block of fine old Washington residences to make room for an office palace for the senate has begun.

Teh Fifty-eighth congress smothered an omnibus public building amounting to $9,500,000 and excused itself to clamoring and disappointed constituents by saying President Roosevelt prevented the appropriation because he insisted on a new navy. The real reason was that representatives and senators had entered on a scheme to provide themselves with private quarters rivaling in magnificence the library of congress and at a cost which will probably exceed $10,000,000.

Both buildings will have splendid offices and retiring rooms for each member of congress. In the house building will be twelve elevators, and of course relays of four or five elevator men for each. There will be marble halls. Venetian stairways, mosaic floors and furniture quite up to the standard set by modern life in New York. An additional army of placeholders will be required to care for these structures. Sumptuous dinner halls will be provided. There will be no exclusion of the sale of liquor, which is now barred from the capitol, and there will be ample accommodations for "little supper parties."

"What is a deficit between friends?" has become the watchword of congress. The entering wedge was driven years ago when a building was acquired for offices for the senate and house. When the representatives went to the building to get their share of the offices they found the senators in possession of every one. The house chafed under this until it was decided two years ago that the house should erect a building of its own. The senate approved of this move and promptly came forward with a suggestion that the senate also build a palace because several senators now have only two or three small rooms in their private suites, and some have to be content with one room.

Bids for the construction of the exterior walls of the house palace will be opened in the office of the superintendent of the capitol, Elliott Woods, Wednesday. It is expected the contract will be awarded promptly and the work begun without delay. Mr. Woods expects to have the structure ready for occupancy in two years.

SHOPPING OF A PRINCESS

The princess who scatters handfuls of gold about her seldom gets out of the story-books; the genuine flesh-and-blood article handles money just as does her average subject. This was made evident a little while ago, when a small woman of high title stepped out of her parents' palace in Kensington Gardens, and went into a toy-shop with just two shillings to spend. She said it had been given her to "lay out" for someone else, and surely no American girl, clutching tight her fifty-cent piece, could have entered more eagerly the alluring precincts of a holiday-decked store.

Santa Claus must have told the shopkeeper about the identity of his little customer, for never before has such a sum as two shilling bought so much. Anything the small woman fancied was ridiculously cheap—the proprietor evidently was a man of true sporting blood—and when she departed finally she took with her a mechanical dog, two games, a book and a doll that talked, and left behind two shillings and the story of how her royal highness, the Princess Beatrice, did her Christmas shopping.

Current Events.

Marconi weds the Hon. Beatrice O'Brien in London.

Russia decides to ask loan of $100,000,000 from her own people.

Norway's new premier announces his policy for an independent kingdom.

Turks in battle near Salonica kill notorious Bulgarian leader of rebels.

Mrs. Alice Webb Duke brings suit for a divorce from Brodie L. Duke.

A girl employed in a tobacco factory is suspected of giving Flint, Mich., man a poisoned cigar.

A pamphlet inspired by Castro plans the invasion of New Orleans by 50,000 Venezuelans.

Italy explains that her plan to fortify frontier adjacent to Austria is only for defense.

Committee of the French chamber reports in favor of the bill separating church and state.

Meyer Guggenheim, who started life as a ragpicker and amassed a $50,000,000 fortune, is dead.

France informs America that she has nearly reached the limit of diplomacy in dealing with Castro.

Rojestvensky's fleet sails from Madagascar after czar's war council decrees it must fight Togo.

Government will establish a new food inspection bureau in Chicago, to begin its work July 1.

King Victor Emmanuel induces Tittoni to act as premier till parliament decides between leaders.

President nominates P. V. DeGraw for fourth assistant postmaster general to succeed General Bristow.

United States Steel Corporation is said to be preparing for a general wage increase among its employes.

A new French law reduces the term of army service from three to two years and abolishes all exemptions.

Storey Cotton company, promising immense profits and obtaining many investors, collapses in Philadelphia.

Head of the Dressmakers' Show in New York advocates costume with shirt sleeves and suspenders for women.

The isthmian canal commission has many jobs open at various salaries. The civil service eligibles will be used as far as possible.

Russian correspondent declares Kuropatkin's soldiers babble and fight like blind men and to those facts are due the Russian defeats.

Commission is appointed by the New York board of health to devise means of preventing spread of cerebro spinal meningitis.

Crusade is begun by the New York State Medical association against druggists who sell cocaine, morphine and chloral without labels.

Judge Dunne declares J. P. Morgan and his associates paid $27,000,000 for the Chicago City railway in hopes of procuring an extension of franchise.

Congress of Mothers in Washington is told by Mrs. Theodore Birney that ignorant parenthood is the greatest menace of all nations.

Work is soon to begin on the naval station at Lake Bluff, where the navy department plans provide for construction to cost $1,500,000.

Chicago national banks report an increase in deposits between January 11 and March 14 of $24,000,0000, the total on the latter date being $323,000,000.

Vast fortunes are amassed through rise in stocks by William Rockefeller, E. H. Harriman, C. M. Schwab, John W. Gates and a Chicago pool.

German baron attacks "expanded Monroe doctrine" in an appeal to Chancellor Von Bulow against American aggression in trade and commerce.

William E. Curtis says there are unusual opportunities for profitable investment in the iron and steel industry in the Birmingham, Ala., district.

Trustee in bankruptcy begins suit in New York against the partners of D. J. Sully in an effort to hold them for losses sustained on "joint account."

Mrs. Florence Kelly tells the Mothers' congress in Washington that the messenger boy system in the large cities trains thousands in vice.

Manuel Garcia, noted musician and inventor of the laryngoscope, is highly honored by rulers, artists and scientists on his one hundredth birthday.

French government contemplates decisive action in Venezuela and proposes to act along parallel lines with the United States in clearing up the situation there.

Prince Mestchersky, an influential Russian reactionary, comes out strongly for peace, but reports in Berlin indicate that the czar is determined to continue the war.

Walter Wellman writes that senators and railway lawyers claim to have discovered a clause in the constitution which will prevent government supervision of railway rates.

Question is raised whether President Roosevelt is not liable to removal from office, fine and imprisonment through appointing a building commission not authorized by law.

A publication by the British board of trade declares the expansion of American labor attracts more emigrants from southern and eastern Europe than from any other section.

Irishman as a citizen and an important factor in the building of the nation is praised by President Roosevelt, who is the guest of honor at a St. Patrick's day dinner in New York.

VOLCANO ACTIVE AFTER 25 YEARS' QUIET

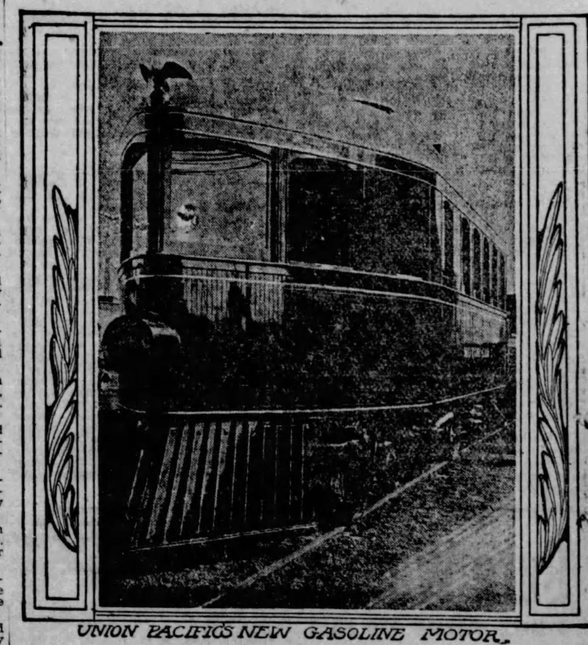
VOLCANO OF MOMOTOMBO IN ERUPTION

Managua, Nicaragua, March 15.—Quiescent for the last twenty-five years, Momotombo, the great Nicaraguan volcano, has again become active. On January 17 a sudden eruption took place at half-past eleven in the morning with a discharge of lava, rocks and volcanic ashes. The ashes were carried a distance of one hundred and fifty miles and severe earthquake shocks were felt in Costa Rica and Honduras. A great amount of live stock on the surrounding haciendas was killed, but no human lives were lost so far as known.

The photograph I send you was taken across the lake, eight miles from the volcano, at daybreak during one of the most violent eruptions. Subterranean noises were plainly heard for more than a hundred miles.

Momotombo, on the northwest shore of Lake Managua, in Nicaragua, is thirty miles in the interior from Corinto. The mountain is a shapely conical peak four thousand feet high, the loftiest of its range. For a year past smoke has been issuing from the peak, signifying that at any time the volcano might renew its activity.

Gasoline Motor Car for Branch Line Railroad



UNION PACIFIC'S NEW GASOLINE MOTOR

Omaha, Neb., March 18.—With its new gasoline motor car, built on the lines of an inverted racing yacht, and just completed, the Union Pacific railroad expects to revolutionize branch line railroading and suburban traffic.

The new motor, which was designed by W. R. McKeen, superintendent of motive power and machinery of the Union Pacific, and built under his supervision, is of [illegible] design, possessing no flat surfaces to [illegible] resistance of the atmosphere. The roof tapers down, and the sides meet in front, forming an inverted prow. Much of the apparatus within has been patented and great secrecy was maintained concerning the motor until its trial trip was made early this month.

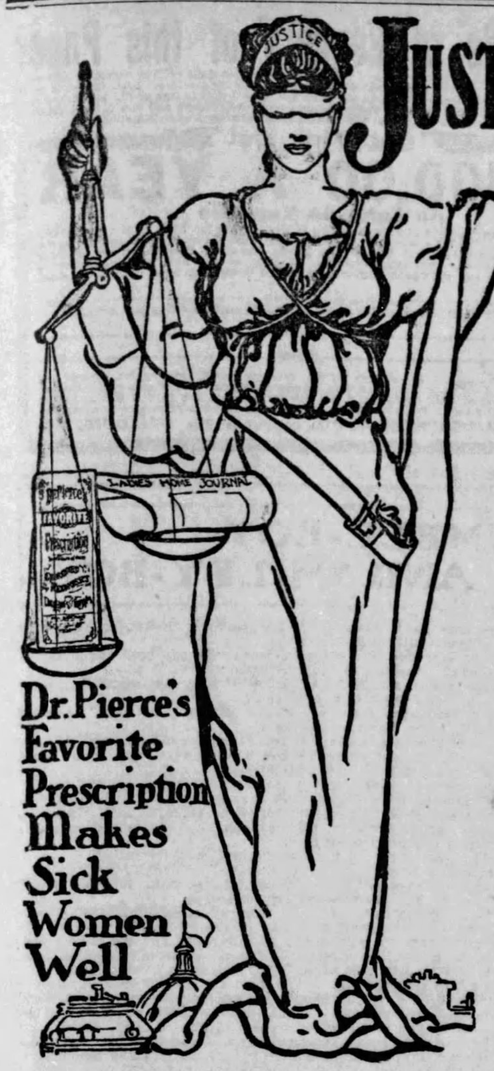
The motive power of the car is a six cylindered gasoline engine, capable of producing one hundred horse power and carrying the car at a maximum speed of ninety miles an hour. The regular running time will be forty miles an hour.

Large air reservoirs beneath the car carry compressed air, with which the car is started, the gasoline engine picking it up and carrying it onward to top speed without a jar. Acetylene gas is generated for the headlight and lights in the car, and hot water is supplied for heating. There is room for thirty passengers and a small amount of baggage in each car. The car is designed for suburban traffic, and short runs in local service. It can be stopped more quickly than a locomotive. The car requires a crew of only two men.

Many disadvantages connected with former motor cars have been overcome. These are noise in the exhaust of the engine, quickness in starting and stopping and facility in changing speed. The difficulty of throwing gears in and out of mesh when moving has been overcome by the construction of a delicate speed synchronizer, which is positive in its action. The driver has only to glance at the indicator to know which lever to move to make a change without danger to the mechanism.

In finish the car is a masterpiece of the decorator's art. The exterior is a rich maroon enamel bordered with stripes of silver lead, while the trucks are a jet black. The interior is finished in hard white wood and furnished with leather upholstered seats, wall mirrors and French glass windows.

JUSTICE for DR. PIERCE



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Makes Sick Women Well

For more than a third of a century Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has enjoyed a high reputation as a remedy for chronic ailments incident to women, consequently there is little wonder that Dr. Pierce has brought a heavy damage suit against the Ladies' Home Journal because of the large financial loss suffered by him through the original libel.

A RETRACTION

From July Number "Ladies' Home Journal."

IN THE May number of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL we published, in the article entitled "The 'Patent-Medicine' Curse," an analysis of "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription," in which that preparation was represented as containing, among other ingredients, tincture of digitalis, tincture of opium, and alcohol. Immediately upon publication of the number a suit for damages was instituted by The R. V. Pierce Medical Company, of Buffalo, New York, proprietors of the preparation in question, against The Curtis Publishing Company, based upon the claim that none of the three ingredients was contained in the medicine.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Upon the filing of the suit, we, of course, immediately looked into the published analysis. It appears that this particular analysis had been made, if made at all, fully twenty-five years ago. We, thereupon, employed three leading chemists in different cities to make an analysis of the preparation from bottles bought in the open market. These analyses, one and all, now show to us conclusively that not a single one of the ingredients mentioned by us in the analysis quoted—that is, either digitalis, opium or alcohol—was contained in the bottles analyzed. We then—the President of this Company and the writer—personally visited The R. V. Pierce Medical Company, at Buffalo, and were there convinced that the officers of the Company were absolutely truthful in their claim that not one of these injurious ingredients was contained in "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription." Naturally, since the analysis we printed has been proved erroneous, the deductions made in connection with this preparation were unwarranted and unfounded.

Under these circumstances it is now perfectly plain to us that this magazine was unintentionally, but nevertheless absolutely misled in making the original statement, and we hereby, of our own volition, make this unqualified acknowledgment of our mistake to The R. V. Pierce Medical Company and to our readers.

$1,000 Reward

Is Offered as a Guarantee that DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION contains no alcohol, opium, or any harmful drug. Any one publishing false statements concerning its ingredients will be prosecuted. This medicine is compounded of medicinal principles, scientifically extracted from indigenous roots that cure the diseases for which it is recommended. It has employed the public confidence for over a third of a century.

World's Dispensary Medical Association.

R. V. Pierce PRESIDENT.

WARNER MADE SENATOR

Missouri Senatorial Deadlock Broken on Saturday.

Jefferson City, March 20.—Major William Warner was elected United States senator Saturday on the sixty-seventh ballot. He received 91 votes. His closest competitor, Senator Cockrell, received 83 votes. The joint session dissolved soon after the election of Major Warner.

Wild excitement, in which members fought one another, smashed the clock to prevent adjournment, and made attempts to pull President McKinley of the senate from the presiding officer's chair, marked the last hours of the general assembly. For more than half an hour the house chamber, where the joint session was held, was in possession of a mob of legislators who seemed to have lost control of themselves. Such a scene of disorder has probably never before been witnessed in Missouri legislative halls.

Before the roll call on the sixty-seventh ballot was taken, Colonel R. C. Kerens entered the house chamber on the arm of Senator Peck, of Atchison county. He was escorted to the stand and took a seat beside President McKinley. The crowd cheered wildly, realizing that some development was near at hand.

When a measure of quiet was restored, Colonel Kerens said:

"Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Assembly: Gallantry requires me, before I proceed, to acknowledge the presence of ladies. I do not think it necessary for me to say I am a Republican. This is a Republican assembly. Its duty is to elect a senator, and that senator, let me say, must be a Republican. If Major Warner is your choice, I say God speed to him and to you; elect him."

Then there was confusion worse confounded. Republicans cheered and Democrats shouted. Senator Dickinson rushed to the front and frantically moved a recess for 30 minutes, and that a roll call be had on the motion. He got it. His motion was lost. Amid boisterous cries of "Mr. President!" the president ordered a roll call. McDavid, pale with anger, and McAllister cried: "No appeal!" and the roll call began. It was clearly a Democratic play to delay the election, and it resulted in provoking a riot.

Personal difficulties were averted narrowly. Several persons tried to interfere with Representative Gedfrey, who went toward the clerk as though to stop it. He succeeded in hurling an inkstand. Then some one else sent a similar missile through one of the large windows. Representative Wells, of Dunkin, was on top of a desk with a chair uplifted. Others got it away from him.

Then Senator Dave Nelson declared he would pull the presiding officer from the stand, and started forward to execute the threat. Senator Kinealy forced his way through the crowd, which began to mass about the speaker's stand, to stop him, but Senator Frank Farris, who was on the steps leading to the stand, prevented Mr. Nelson from going further.

At this time, although the clock had been out of commission for some time, Senator Dowell mounted a chair and pointed to the timepiece, saying "3 o'clock." Some one had moved its hands up to point that hour. Despite his cries, Dowell would not look at his watch to see whether it was the hour he declared. It was then 2:20. When quiet was restored the sixty-seventh ballot was ordered with the above result. Seven ballots were taken before an election was had.

William Warner was born in Wisconsin in 1840, and was educated at Lawrence University, Wisconsin. At the University of Michigan he studied law and was then admitted to the bar. He enlisted in the army in 1862 and served in the Thirty-third and Forty-fourth Wisconsin regiments until the close of the civil war. In 1865 he began the practice of law in Kansas City, which has been his home ever since. He was elected city attorney in 1867, county attorney in 1869 and mayor in 1871. In 1872 he was a Republican presidential elector, and in 1882 was appointed United States district attorney for western Missouri, serving two years.

Major Warner was elected to congress in 1885, serving two terms. He was the Republican candidate for governor in 1892, and in 1898 he was again appointed United States district attorney, retiring in 1902. He has represented his party and state in the national Republican conventions of 1872, 1884, 1888, 1892 and 1896.

Major Warner has long been prominent in the councils of the G. A. R. and was commander-in-chief of the order from 1883 to 1889.

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Send your name today and get this Remarkable Cure by Return Mail.

To those who answer this advertisement at once will be sent free to try a pair of the Celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is curing all kinds of Rheumatism, including even some of the worst chronic cases in the state. These Drafts are worn on the feet (without the least inconvenience), but they cure Rheumatism in every part of the body, by absorbing the poisonous uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. Don't think that because this remedy is simple and cheap it won't cure. **It will**, and already thousands have written us that it **has** cured them. It will cure **you**. Send us your name today and give the Drafts a trial. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from them, then send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.** A splendid new booklet on Rheumatism, illustrated with colored plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write today to Magic Foot Draft Co., W. B. 26, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, only your name.

COLORADO PLAN WORKS

MacDonald Is Now Governor of the State.

Denver, March 18.—Jesse F. McDonald, former lieutenant governor, now is governor of Colorado. He was sworn in yesterday according to the bargain made by leaders of the opposing Republican factions, which agreed to seat former Governor James H. Peabody, after ousting Governor Alva Adams, permitting Governor Peabody to hold office for just one day. Thus, in the space of less than twenty-four hours the state has had three chief executives.

In fulfillment of the agreement when the gubernatorial contest was decided in his favor, the resignation, of Governor Peabody was filed in the office of the secretary of state at 4:20 p. m. James Cowie, secretary of state, immediately certified it and Lieutenant Governor McDonald then was sworn in as governor by Chief Justice Gabert.

Governor Peabody transacted practically no business of state while in the office of governor. He received many callers who urged him not to resign and also many messages of the same import. To all these he replied he did not care to hold the chair, and wished to go back to his bank in Canyon City.

Lieutenant Governor McDonald takes the chair reluctantly. He took no part in the bitter fight over the governorship which has been waged ever since the election November 8. Senator Arthur Cornforth, president pro tempore of the senate, now becomes acting lieutenant governor.

Alva Adams, after having served as governor sixty-six days, is going back to his home in Pueblo.

"I have been outraged and I feel the resentment that is natural," he said. "However, if the people can endure it, I can."

It is reported that Senator Morgan is to be expelled because of his allegations of bribery made during the contest.

CASSIE MAKES DENIAL

Says She Never Said Carnegie Was Her Father.

Cleveland, March 21.—"It has been said repeatedly that I had asserted that Andrew Carnegie was my father. I deny that and I deny it absolutely." The foregoing statement was made in an emphatic manner by Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick to a representative of the Associated Press, in the first authorized interview since her trial. Continuing, Mrs. Chadwick said:

"It has been reported that I made the statement that Judge Tayler was prejudiced against me. Now, I want that denied. I do not think that Judge Tayler was prejudiced and I think that, in every respect, he did what he thought was fair. But I do think that from the beginning of my trouble Prosecuting Attorney Sullivan and Marshal Chandler have been unfair, and that they have been bitterly prejudiced. Mr. Chandler, however, did everything he could to make me comfortable during the trial, and I feel very grateful to him for his kindness. It is easy to see Mr. Sullivan's attitude in the matter, for of all the others who were indicted, I was the first one rushed to trial. Even the man indicted with me, Mr. Spear, who everybody said should have been tried first, has not yet been tried.

"I am not a party to any conspiracy. If any such existed it was without my knowledge. I negotiated a great many loans with banks other than the Citizens' bank of Oberlin, the notes being placed to my credit, or I was given New York drafts or certified checks in the same manner as was followed in the Oberlin transaction. I did business with the Oberlin bank just exactly as I did business with the Cleveland banks.

"I expect to be called to testify in the bankruptcy court, and a great many startling things may develop, which may throw a different light on my affairs."

FELL TO DEATH BY FIRE

Farmer Saved His Family but Himself Perished.

Owosso, Mich., March 20.—Hiram Soules, aged 56, a farmer living five miles north of here, was burned to death in his home Saturday night, while his wife, son and daughter stood outside hearing the imprisoned man's screams of agony, but powerless to aid him. The father, who slept up stairs, with Clifford, the 14-year-old son, was the first to discover the fire. He rushed down stairs and assisted his wife and daughter, Lelia, out of a window. Then he hurried back up stairs for the boy. By this time the flames were sweeping through the house. The boy, fearing to trust himself to the burned and weakened stairway, jumped out of a window, while the father started down the stairs. The steps gave way under his weight and he fell into the lower hall, then a veritable furnace. The wife and children, in a determined effort to save the father, vainly tried to force the front door, but it had been securely nailed up during the cold weather. In their bare feet and night clothes they walked a quarter of a mile to a neighboring farmer's house.

Man as a type will pass from the earth through a geological evolution, and birds may be the next ruling type, according to Professor Samuel W. Williston, of the University of Chicago.

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HAY IS STRICKEN.

Secretary of State Collapses on Board Cretic.

New York, March 18.—Secretary of State Hay was taken ill today as he was about to board the White Star liner Cretic for a voyage to the Mediterranean and became so weak that he was taken on board the steamer in a wheeled chair. That his condition was not regarded as alarming seemed apparent, however, as the steamer started on her voyage without delay.

Mr. Hay has been in poor health for some time and the voyage upon which he started today was planned to give him complete rest and an opportunity to recuperate The secretary's plans include a stay of about six weeks in Southern Europe

The secretary had come up from Washington yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Hay; his daughter, Mrs. James W. Wadesworth, jr.; Clarence Hay, his son, and Henry Adams, a personal friend. The whole party went to the steamer today although only Mr. and Mrs. Hay and Mr. Adams were to sail.

At the White Star dock there are three short flight of stairs leading to the second floor, from which floor the boarding of the steamer is made. In going up these stairs Mr. Hay had to rest at each landing. Just as he reached the top, he reeled back but recovered himself and kept on. As he was about to start up the gang plank he was seen to turn deathly white and stagger and he would have fallen had not his friend supported him.

The secretary was assisted to a heap of freight piled up near the gang plank where he sat down and waited until an invalid's chair was brought from the steamer. He was then wheeled aboard the steamer and went at once to his apartments. It was within a few minutes of the steamer's sailing time when the secretary went on board and it was believed that if his ill turn was regarded as particularly serious there would have been some delay while physicians were summoney or a change in plans made.

No word came from Mr. Hay's apartments, however, and the Cretic left her dock promptly on schedule time. The Cretic is not equipped with wireless telegraph, and except for possible signals to a passing vessel no word of the secretary's condition will be had until she reaches the Azores, her first stopping place.

TWENTY-FOUR ARE DEAD

Looking for Comrades When Second Explosion Came.

Charleston, W. Va., March 20.—Twenty-four dead is the record of the explosions in the Rush Run and Red Ash mines near Thumond. Ten men were killed in the first explosion Saturday night, which set fire to both shafts. The fourteen other victims were members of a relief party who heroically braved almost certain death from the flames and fire damp in an effort to rescue the bodies of their comrades.

The relief party entered the mines early Sunday morning. An hour later a terrific explosion shook the mountain. Fire in great sheets blazed from the mouths of the shafts. The lowering clouds acted as great reflectors, and the red glare brought hundreds of people from the mining villages for miles around.

The explosion was terrific, and undoubtedly was caused by fire damp. The big drum, by which the loaded cars are run from the drift mouth, down the incline to the tipple, was thrown 600 feet down the mountain side. The drum house caught fire and was destroyed.

A score of empty cars were shattered into matchwood by the concussion, while those that stood in the path of the sweeping flames were shattered and burned. The rails of the tipple track were twisted and the ties ripped up for the space of several hundred feet.

It is considered almost miraculous that there were no fatalities among the crowd of weeping wives and children and relatives of the men who braved death for their comrades. Many were thrown down, but none was severely hurt.

EX-GOV. LUCE IS DEAD

Was Prominent Michigan Man Who Was Born in Ohio.

Coldwater, Mich., March 18.—Ex-Gov. Cyrus G. Luce died today at his home here, aged 80 years. He had been suffering three years from goitre. The ex-governor was born at Windsor, Ohio, July 2, 1824. His family moved in 1836 to Indiana, where he ran for the legislature in 1848 on the Whig ticket, and was defeated. The following year he moved to Branch county, Michigan, where he made his home up to the time of his death. He was elected to the Michigan legislature in 1854, and since that time had held numerous positions of trust and been generally prominent in public affairs. He filled the office of governor for two terms from January 1, 1887, to January 1, 1891, and held among other offices that of state oil inspector, member of the state board of agriculture, master of the state grange, president of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society, and president of the state library commission.

FAIRBANKS AT HIS HOME

To Take Royal Arch Masonic Degree in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, March 20.—Charles W. Fairbanks, vice president of the United States, was at the Claypool hotel today. Tomorrow morning he will leave Indianapolis for Greensboro, N. C., where he will make an address. From Greensboro he will return to Washington. A large number of friends called on the vice president today. This is his first visit to his home city since his inauguration. Mr. Fairbanks will take the Royal Arch Masonic degree tonight.

SCORES BURN TO DEATH

Explosion Starts Fire at Brocton Plant.

Brockton, Mass., March 20.—Within an hour after the 600 or more employes at the R. B. Grover shoe factory had begun work today a boiler blew up the factory engine room, wrecking a section of the building and starting a fire which destroyed the ruins and spread to other buildings nearby.

Owing to the nature of the accident and the speed with which the flames seized upon the collapsed section, and the excitement any accurate estimate of the loss of life is impossible.

It is understood that upwards of 200 persons were at work in the departments near the boiler room and the first indications were that hardly one could have escaped. Later, however, it was learned that about fifty were unaccounted for and it was believed that many of this number might be dead or injured.

The factory, a large four-story wooden structure, was in ashes within an hour.

The flames extended to several dwelling houses nearby and to the Dahlburg block, across the street from the Grover factory.

These also were consumed and other property was damaged. At 10:30 o'clock the fire was under control and the financial loss was estimated at $200,000.

MRS. SHAW IS IMPROVING

Wife of Secretary of Treasury Stands Operation Well.

Baltimore, Md., March 18.—Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, wife of the secretary of the treasury, who was operated upon at the Johns Hopkins hospital, is doing fairly well.

Mrs. Shaw has not been strong this winter, and has carried out the social program laid down for a cabinet woman at times with difficulty. The long hours of standing at state receptions have added to the difficulty, but it is hoped now that the operation will restore her usual good health.

MRS. LESLIE M. SHAW.

Former Judge Dies.

Washington, March 17.—Charles C. Cole, formerly associate justice of the supreme court bench of the District of Columbia, died of pneumonia in this city today.

AN OPENING FOR YOU

There is an opening for you in the Southwest; so is there for any energetic, wide-awake man. The Southwest is need of NOTHING but energetic men to develop its wonderful resources. There is unimproved land in Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas along the lines of the M. K. & T. Railway, only waiting for men like you to make them yield the wonderful crops of which they are capable. There are hundreds of towns where new businesses ARE ACTUALLY NEEDED. To make them successful, you have only to establish them, and use ordinary business judgment in conducting them. There are openings for mills and manufacturing plants, small stores, newspapers, lumber yards and many other branches of trade. The oil and gas fields of Kansas, Indian Territory and Oklahoma are new and offer wonderful opportunities for development.

NOW IS THE TIME!

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y has no lands for sale, but IT IS interested in building up this wonderful, rich country. We believe the Southwest has brighter prospects than any other section of country—we are SURE of it. If you will investigate, YOU will also be SURE of it. On **April 4th and 18th**, you will have an opportunity to investigate at a small expense. On those dates, excursion tickets will be sold via the M. K. & T. Railway to Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, at

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Take advantage of this opportunity and see the Southwest for yourself.

We are in possession of all sorts of information valuable alike to the investor and homeseeker. If you are interested, tell us what you want, how much you have to invest and we will gladly furnish the information.

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WE ARE ALL AMERICANS

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WE ARE ALL AMERICANS

President Is Guest of Honor at Annual Banquet.

New York, March 18.—President Roosevelt was the guest of honor last night at the one hundred and twenty-first annual dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick. He was accorded a flattering ovation by more than six hundred members of the society and its guests, and responded in a notable address.

The banquet was given at Delmonico's and its annex, and both rooms were filled to their capacity. So great was the demand for tickets that the society was obliged to refuse more than two thousand applicants.

Both the main banquet hall and the annex were beautifully decorated with festoons of the stars and stripes, into which was effectively woven the green and gold flag of Erin.

The banquet tables were banked with American Beauty and bride roses and carnations. They were set off most effectively by garlands of green and gold electric lights strung diagonally across the hall.

Immediately back of and above the seat of the President were the Gaelic words, "Cead Mille Failte," in letters of fire, signifying "A thousand welcomes."

To the right and left of the guests' table were fine medallions of Washington and Roosevelt, illuminated by unique electric effects.

The contrast of Washington and Rooseevelt was significant. The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick entertained Washington in 1782 as the general in chief of the Colonial armies. Roosevelt is the first President, as such, the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick have entertained, although both Arthur and Cleveland, as ex-Presidents, were guests of the society.

The President was introduced by General Fitzgerald, and in response said:

"I have listened with the greatest pleasure to my good, good friend, General Fitzgerald, of my difficulty in coming here. The difficulty would be to keep me away. It is nearly a quarter of a century since I served with Judge Fitzgerald, but I still am in line with him. I shall write to Colonel Duffy, of the Sixty-ninth regiment, of my appreciation of the service of his regiment, and I wish publicly to thank that regiment tonight. I wish to read a telegram received tonight. It is a sop to one of my well-known prejudices. The recipient was a father tonight when he came to this banquet. Now he is a grandfather. Here is the telegram:

"'Peter McDonnell, Friendly Sons of St. Patrick Dinner:

"'Patrick just arrived. Tired after parade. Sends his regards to President. He is the first on record since Teddy attended the Friendly Sons' dinner. He is a fine singer. No race suicide in this family. Weighs eight pounds and looks like the whole family. All is well.

"(Signed) 'Robert McDonnell.'

"And now, gentlemen," continued the President, "I want you to join me in drinking to the health of Patrick McDonnell, and also to Mrs. McDonnell."

"Long before the outbreak of the revolution there had been begun on the soil of the colonies which afterward became the United States that mixture of races which has been and still is one of the most important features in our history as a people. At the time early in the eighteenth century when the immigrants from Ireland began first to come in numbers to this country, the race elements in our population were still imperfectly fused, and for some time the new Irish strain was clearly distinguishable from the others. There was a peculiarity about these immigrants who came from Ireland to the colonies during the eighteenth century, which has never been paralleled in the case of any other immigrants whatsoever.

"In all other cases, since the very first settlements, the pushing westward of the frontiers has been due primarily to the men of native birth. But the immigrants from Ireland in the seventeenth century pushed boldly through the settled districts and planted themselves as the advance guard of the conquering civilization on the borders of the indian-haunted wilderness. In Maine and northern New Hampshire, in western Pennsylvania, Virginia and North Carolina alike this was true.

"By the time the revolution broke out these men had begun to mix with their fellows of other stocks and they furnished their full share of leadership in the great struggle which made us a nation. Among their number was Commodore John Barry, one of the three or four officers to whom our infant navy owed most. On land they furnished generals like Montgomery, who fell so gloriously at Quebec, and Sullivan, the conquerer of the Iroquois, who came of a New Hampshire family, which furnished governors to three New England states, while the continental troops of the hardest fighter among Washington's generals, Mad Anthony Wayne, were recruited so largely from this stock that Light Horse Harry Lee, always referred to them as the "Line of Ireland." Nor must we forget that of this same stock there was a boy during the days of the revolution who afterward became the chief American general of his time, and as president one of the public men who left his impress most deeply upon our nation, old Andrew Jackson, the victor of New Orleans.

"In the second great crisis of our country's history—the period of civil war—the part played by the men of Irish birth or parentage was no less striking than it had been in the revolution. Among the three or four great generals who led the northern enemy in the war stood Phil Sheridan. Some of those whom I am now addressing served in that immortal brigade which on the fatal day of Fredericksburg left its dead closest to the stone wall, which marks the limit that could not be over passed even by the highest human valor.

"The people who have come to this country from Ireland have contributed to the stock of our common citizenship qualities which are essential to the welfare of every great nation. They are a masterful race of rugged character, a race, the qualities of whose womanhood have become proverbial, while its men have the elemental, the indispensable virtues of working hard in time of peace and fighting hard in time of war. In every walk of life men of this blood have stood and now stand, pre-eminent as statesmen and as soldiers, on the bench, at the bar and in business. They are doing their full share toward the artistic and literary development of the country.

"And right here let me make a special plea to you. We Americans take a just pride in the development of our great universities, and more and more we are seeking to provide for our original and creative work in these universities. I hope that an earnest effort will be made to endow chairs in American universities for the study of Celtic literature and for research into Celtic antiquities. It is only of recent years that the extraordinary wealth and beauty of the old Celtic Sagas have been fully appreciated, and we of America, who have so large a Celtic strain in our blood, cannot afford to be behind-hand in the work of adding to modern scholarship by bringing within its ken the great Celtic literature of the past.

"My fellow-countrymen, I have spoken tonight especially of what has been done for this nation of ours by its sons of Irish blood. But, after all, in speaking to you or any other body of my fellow-citizens, no matter from what old world country they themselves or their forefathers may have come, the great thing to remember is that we are all of us Americans. Let us keep our pride in the stocks from which we have sprung; but let us show that pride not by holding aloof one from the other, thereby preserving the old jealousies and bitterness, but by joining in a spirit of generous rivalry to see who can do most for our great common country.

"Americanism is not a matter of creed, or birthplace, or descent. That man is the best American who has in him the American spirit, the American soul. Such a man fears not the strong and harms not the weak. He scorns what is base or cruel or dishonest. He looks beyond the accidents of occupation or social condition, and hails each of his fellow-citizens as his brother, asking nothing save that each shall treat the other on his worth as a man, and that they shall join together to do all that in them lies for the uplifting of this mighty and vigorous people.

"In our veins runs the blood of many an old world nation. We are kin to each of those nations, and yet identical with none. Our policy should be one of cordial friendship for all; and yet we should keep ever before our eyes the fact that we are ourselves a separate people, with our own standards and destined, whether for better or for worse, to work out a wholly new national type. The fate of the twentieth century will in no small degree depend upon the quality of citizenship developed on this continent. Surely such a thought must thrill us with the resolute purpose so to bear ourselves that the name American shall stand as the symbol of just, generous and fearless dealing with all men and all nations. Let us be true to ourselves, for we cannot then be false to any man.

The following telegram from Thomas Trevor, president of the Cincinnati Sons of St. Patrick, was read:

"We reciprocate the kind wishes and beautiful sentiment of our New York brethren and propose in addition that we all drink a toast to Erin go Bragh."

Soon after the conclusion of his address President Roosevelt left for the banquet of the Sons of the American Revolution at the Hotel Astor. On his arrival there he was received by the guests standing, "America" was sung, and then the President was presented with a badge of the society, which he himself pinned on. Walter S. Logan, president of the society, presided at this banquet, while among the speakers were Major General James F. Wade, U. S. A., who spoke on "The Army," and Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, on "The Navy."

The menu cards were embellished with an etching of the battle picture, "The Spirit of '76."

President Roosevelt dwelt particularly upon increasing the powers of the navy. He said:

"We rank as one of the great naval powers of the earth, and we rank as a power for peace. The navy is the arm of all others upon which this nation must depend to defend it against all foreign aggressors. I want to increase the number of our battleships because they are preventatives of war with other nations."

The President expressed regret that congress did not provide means for field manoeuvers, saying "we owe it to this nation that we have an army that gives as good service as any in the world, but we cannot achieve this until we train men in the mass. War came and you sent ment to the front with officers, who had never handled men in the mass, officers who had only had command over a few hundred men; could you expect anything but disorder?"

President Roosevelt declared: "I speak in the interests of peace when I ask for an efficient army and navy."

"This nation will not," he said, "surrender the isthmian canal, nor the islands of the sea and here was an argument for augmented strength."

The President appealed to Rear Admiral Coghlan, who was present, for reinforcement to his remarks. His words concerning the navy and its power for carrying into effect the sentiments of the people of this country were received with tremendous applause from his auditors.

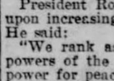
President Roosevelt left the hotel Astor at 11:25 o'clock and was driven directly to the Twenty-third street station of the Pennsylvania railroad, going thence by boat to Jersey City.

F.I.T.S. CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, $20,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objections to honorable poor man. Address MRS. G. G. BELMONT, Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary $75 per month, $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. H 7, Atlas Block, Chicago.



MEN—If you are small, weak or undeveloped, have lost strength, our Acme Vacuum Developer will restore you without drugs or electricity; Urethral Obstruction and Varicocele permanently cured in 3 to 4 weeks. 75,000 in use; not one failure; not one returned. Write for free book, sent sealed in plain envelope. ACME MFG. CO., 526 Barclay Blk., Denver, Colo.

FOUND AFTER 27 YEARS

Brooklyn Girl Ran Away to Escape a Convent.

Hartford City, Ind., March 18.—When seventeen years old Celia Reilly, now Mrs. William Marley, of this city, ran away from her home in Brooklyn twenty-seven years ago, to escape being sent to a convent by her parents, who until now had heard nothing of them.

A Methodist Sunday school teacher in Brooklyn, she says, assisted her in her plans and arranged that she should go to Muncie, Ind., with a trainload of orphan children who were being sent west to find homes.

When once in Muncie the girl secured employment as a domestic, and two years later came to Hartford City. She wrote home twice, but her parents had moved, and she never received an answer. The other day she noticed in a paper a letter written by her brother, John Reilly, of Brooklyn, asking if his sister still resided in Muncie, and saying that her mother had died.

IT'S FOOD

That Restores and Makes Health Possible

There are stomach specialists as well as eye and ear and other specialists.

One of these told a young lady of New Brunswick, N. J., to quit medicines and eat Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For about 12 months I suffered severely with gastritis. I was unable to retain much of anything on my stomach, and consequently was compelled to give up my occupation. I took quantities of medicine, and had an idea I was dieting, but I continued to suffer, and soon lost 15 pounds in weight. I was depressed in spirits and lost interest in everything generally. My mind was so affected that it was impossible to become interested in even the lightest reading matter.

"After suffering for months I decided to go to a stomach specialist. He put me on Grape-Nuts and my health began to improve immediately. It was the keynote of a new life. I found that I had been eating too much starchy food which I did not digest, and that the cereals which I had tried had been too heavy. I soon proved that it is not the quantity of food that one eats, but the quality.

"In a few weeks I was able to go back to my old business of doing clerical work. I have continued to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meal. I wake in the morning with a clear mind and feel rested. I regained my lost weight in a short time. I am well and happy again and owe it to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the little book "The Road to Wellville."

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... $5.50

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOUNTAIN PENS

Diamond Point, 14-k Solid Gold

The large number of orders we have received for the Fountain Pens which we have been offering our readers at 60c each, has encouraged us to continue the offer, and add a few higher grade pens to the list.

Remember, these pens are all 14-k. solid gold, diamond point, and each pen is guaranteed by the manufacturers. The points are all medium fine.

No. 1—14-k. solid gold diamond point, equal to any $1.00 pen..... 60c

No. 2—Equal to any $1.50 pen..... 90c

No. 3—An elegant pen, equal to any $5.00 pen on the market..... $1.50

The difference in the price is entirely due to the difference in the size and quality of the pen—that part of the article which does the work.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Negligee.

6240—The modern negligee or dressing sack is nothing if not picturesque this season, with tucks, furbelows, flowing sleeve and prettily shaped collar, but to reach the greatest perfection it must harmonize with its surroundings and express something of the wearer's personality.

While the negligee proper is suggestive of all sorts of refined elaboration, the less expensive sort answers many purposes just as well. It takes no more time and material costs no more for a pretty dressing sack than a style that one may find any day at a bargain counter, and, oh! how much better one feels in a dainty little affair that is the envy of all who see it. Such a model is the one shown here, pretty, but not too elaborate. The big circular collar is tucked in sunburst effect and the only trimming necessary is the bands which give a touch of color to the garment. The sleeve is tucked and trimmed, are always among the most highly prized treasures in a woman's wardrobe.

In the illustration shown, the gown can be made up either as a dressing or negligee gown. The pattern provides for flowing or bishop sleeves, high or open neck, circular back and with or without the standing collar. The front has just enough fullness to avoid even the faintest clumsiness in design or make, being held in to the figure by ribbons or cord girdle. The back is made with a bias seam down the center, which affords a full sweep at the foot.

The neck is slightly V-shaped and finished by a cape collar, which gives the fashionable drooping shoulder effect. Provision is made, however, for high neck and standing collar, if one desires that style. The cape collar may be made separate from the dress.

These dressing gowns are an easy article for home manufacture, and inexpensive cotton crepes, silk and wool mixtures and printed silks are successful imitations of expensive materials. Crepon, silk cashmere and albatross may also be used.

Material required for 32-inch bust measure, 8¼ yards, 36 inches wide; or in the 42-inch size, 9 yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FOUR YEARS FOR CORDOVA

Minister Who Eloped Twice Is Given Maximum Penalty.

New Brunswick, N. J., March 18.—J. F. Cordova, the unfrocked minister who twice eloped with Julia Bowne, of South river, and who was convicted of abandoning his wife and three children and assaulting his wife was today sentenced to serve four years in prison.

Cordova was convicted after two s

THE HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNGFOLKS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere.

THURSDAY.
He that feeds men serveth few;
He serves all who dares be true.

FRIDAY.
What is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent.

SATURDAY.
For the world was built in order
And the atoms march in tune;
Rhyme the pipe and time the warder,
The sun obeys them and the moon.

SUNDAY.
'Twas one of the charmed days,
When the genius of God doth flow.

MONDAY.
Things are in the saddle
And ride mankind.

TUESDAY.
Beauty is its own excuse for being.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Greater Stories About Women

Sketch of Sarah Knowles Bolton

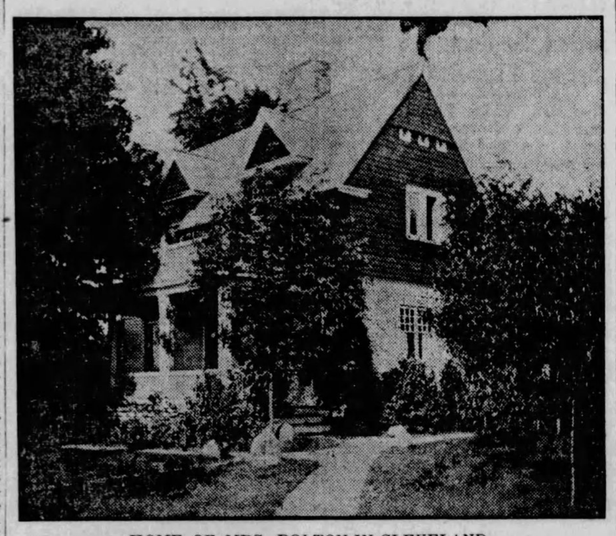
EMILY S. BOUTON.

The story of the life of a successful man or woman is always of absorbing interest. When this success comes from work for the betterment of the world, that interest rises into inspiration for those who are seeking to follow along the same pathway. There is something in every human heart which quickly responds to noble purpose, even though its own promptings and ambitions are wholly for self. That this is true is shown in a larger way by the plaudits which, even an untrained audience, gives to the enunciation of noble sentiments and the carrying out of noble action upon the dramatic stage, by those who take part in the play.

Mrs. Sarah Knowles Bolton, the well known author and philanthropist, is one of those women whose genius has manifested itself in efforts to help people to a clearer understanding of the meaning of life. Most of her literary work has been in the direction of word-pictures or biographical studies of the famous men and women of the past and present, showing, by the story of their lives, what were the qualities which ranked them among the successful ones of earth. Her books have carried with them a strong influence for good, to young readers, especially, as they helped them to form an ideal, which it would be the purpose of their lives to reach.

Besides her writing of such books, Mrs. Bolton has distinguished herself by her labors with voice and pen, to procure more humane treatment for the animals which, as pets or for use, dwell about our homes. The force which she has thus exerted has been strong and far-reaching. It has been employed for the most part in procuring wise legislation in this direction, both in her own city and in the state.

In a pretty cottage upon Windermere Terrace, in East Cleveland, Ohio, the visitor will find Mrs. Bolton. It was one of those days in early winter, when there is in the air a reminder of the dead summer, that, with a friend, I made my way thither. We were ushered into a pleasant room, where many bookshelves laden with books, told of the literary taste of its habitants. These was no pretense of elegance or luxury, but a homelike, comfortable, refined look that made one decide instantly that it would be pleasant to linger there in its restful atmosphere. It is a curious thing, this something in homes, which is not what we see,



HOME OF MRS. BOLTON IN CLEVELAND.

but what we feel upon entering therein. It is a real thing growing in pleasantness in this home of Mrs. Bolton's.

Presently she came in and her cordial greeting was that of a friend. To a fine, engaging bearing, she adds a bright, winsome face, that lights up when she

MRS. SARAH KNOWLES BOLTON.

talks, showing the illuminating presence of the soul within. A clear, pleasant voice with the intonations that denote culture adds to her womanly charm.

Of herself, in conversation, Mrs. Bolton will say but little. Of her humanitarian work she speaks eloquently. She also talks of the work of her husband—whose physical presence was withdrawn from home and friends, two or three years ago—with exceeding pride and intelligent appreciation. Since his death the zest of life for her has largely disappeared, though she bears herself with unshadowed mien, lifting and carrying her burdens cheerfully and bravely.

Mrs. Bolton comes of good New England ancestry, numbering on both her father's and her mother's side among her forbears, leading men of the colonies of Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. She was graduated from the seminary which was founded by Catherine Beecher, in Hartford, and immediately thereafter began her literary work, by publishing a volume of poems.

In 1866 she became the wife of Charles Bolton, M. A., an Amherst college graduate, and the young couple moved to Cleveland, which has been their home continuously since that time, broken only by several trips abroad to study literary and educational matters.

The work which Mrs. Bolton has done is conclusive evidence of her untiring energy. Her own words—"without work and will, no great things are achieved"—have been the law of her life. United with that has been the faith and courage which she so finely expresses in a poem entitled The Inevitable, published years ago, when she was in the full tide of effort:

I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant, and a heart of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God; that somehow, true and just
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better, with love, a crust
Than living in dishonor; envies not,
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best,
Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot.
But with a smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every toiler; he alone is great,
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

The books which Mrs. Bolton has written are not those that mark a great genius and thrilling the world. They are rather the fruit of incessant endeavor, of constant study, such as make their way quietly into home and public libraries, finding many readers who absorb from them, unconsciously perhaps, not only a knowledge of facts, but that which will enable them to shape their lives to highest purposes.

Mrs. Bolton is the author of over twenty volumes, the last of which was published in 1901. Some among them bear the following titles: Poor Boys Who Have Become Famous; Girls Who Became Famous; Social Studies in England; Famous American Authors; Famous European Artists; Famous American Statesmen; Some Successful Women; and Famous Types of Womanhood.

In one of her books she writes: "That man or woman is apt to be a success in life who knows how to hold the friend won, and is not afraid to show that there is warm blood coursing through his veins." Mrs. Bolton's own warm heart throbs through these sentences. She is a woman of strong friendships, while she finds her highest happiness in her home, even though it is today without the presence of those upon whom her love was centered—her husband and her one son. The former, as I said before, was removed by death. The latter, a graduate from Harvard, has found his life-work elsewhere than in Cleveland.

Mrs. Bolton is still actively exerting a strong and wholesome influence through her voice, and the pen which has never been idle when some good was waiting accomplishment.

HERE AND THERE

A "set" of nightgown and corset cover that will please the most exacting bride has the yoke and ruffle to the empire sleeves, as well as the yoke-shaped top of the corset cover, done in battenburg embroidery. This is very beautiful, and the expense is nearly all in the doing of the work, so if the lady can do this herself she will have a beautiful set for very little money. About fifty yards of braid will be needed for both pieces, and the pattern can be had from any dealer in art goods.

The darned net so much in vogue a quarter of a century ago is having a revival of favor. It is pretty for bedspreads, pillow sets and other articles, but it is such trying work for the eyes, that it is doubtful if it will be very popular.

To renovate a black dress that looks seedy, and is badly soiled, boil five cents' worth of soap bark in enough water to wash the cloth. To this add a tablespoonful of ammonia, and wash the goods while the water is as hot as the hands can bear. Do not wring, but let it drip until nearly dry, then iron on the wrong side, on a board with a soft cover, but not a white one, as the lint will surely show on the black cloth. Treated in this way, the cloth will look fresh and new.

Those who suffer with "cold sores" on their lips will be glad to hear that powdered calomel, applied to the lips every fifteen or twenty minutes, when the sore is very bad, and more seldom afterwards, will relieve the pain at once and cure the sore in a very short time.

Do not cry over the horseradish when you are grating it; cut it in small pieces and run it through the meat chopper, and there it is, all fine and ready for use, and your tears have been saved for something else—the onions, maybe.

Whip cream in a deep dish like a pitcher, rather than in a shallow bowl; it will whip sooner and without spattering.

A cup of cream, or rich milk poured over a pan of beans just before they are baked enough to remove from the oven, will add much to their flavor.

A spoonful of water increases the amount of froth when you are beating an egg, and a pinch of salt will hasten the frothing.

Do not skim the soup until after you have added a part of the salt required to season it. The added salt causes the scum to rise faster, and a small quantity added early in the cooking process will not injure the taste of the soup.

In frying oysters, if cornmeal is used to dip them in, no egg will be needed. Small oysters can be used with eggs as a sauce for fish or poultry.

Steam pumpkin and squash rather than boil them; they are dryer and more easily prepared for the table.

When table cloths and napkins begin to break in the folds, cut a piece from one end, and this, by placing the fold in another place, will prevent the threads from breaking.

A loaf of stale bread dipped in cold water and placed in the oven until heated through, then wrapped in a damp cloth until cold, will taste like new.

A three-inch ruffle placed on the bottom of a working apron is a great help in preventing grease and other things from falling on the dress skirt.

If cheese is wrapped in a cloth wet with vinegar, it will—it is said—prevent the cheese from drying up and will also add to ts flavor.

In using cotton finishing braid, if it is dipped in cold water and pressed dry with a moderately hot iron before it is used, there will be none of the "puckering" that often results after the garments are washed.

When the pretty, sweet-grass baskets become dry, dip them in water for a few moments, or set them out in a rain and their freshness and fragrance will be completely restored.

"Politeness is to do, or say
The kindest thing, in the kindest way."

A FAMOUS WOMAN NOVELIST

The famous woman novelist to whom this article has reference is Mrs. Humphry Ward, author of several novels, the most notable of which are Robert Elsmere, Eleanor, Lady Rose's Daughter, and The Marriage of William Ashe. The last named book has just been published and is called Mrs. Ward's masterpiece.

Mrs. Ward was born in Hobart, Tasmania, in 1851. She is a daughter of Thomas Arnold, editor and author, and niece of Matthew Arnold. She was brought up in an atmosphere of culture, and her husband is a man of unusual mental attainments, best known as the writer of brilliant art criticisms in the London Times.

In appearance Mrs. Humphry Ward is described as a tall, graceful figure, with steady smiling eyes and dark hair, touched with gray, waving down each side of an intellectual, attractive face—which is, however, a little austere. A young American woman who had the privilege of meeting Mrs. Ward said that the distinguished author was not at all like the pictures one usually sees of her, which cannot do justice to an exceedingly agreeable and fresh-colored English face. She said, also, that Mrs. Ward's chief attraction was her delightful manner—a manner which combines graciousness with the dignity of a grande dame.

The Ward's country home is "Stocks," in Tring, England. The estate is within a convenient distance of London, and is large and attractive. The gardens are quaint and old-fashioned, with rows of flowers and statuary here and there, and Mrs. Ward has had a nine-hole golf-course laid out on the grounds. The place is very old, so old that it was mentioned in the Domesday Book. It was the home of the poet Waller in the seventeenth century. Sir Walter Scott is said to have frequently visited the house, and to have taken the name of Ivanhoe from Ivinghoe, a near-by village.

It is said of Mrs. Humphry Ward that she is of "the type of womanhood which accepts the responsibilities of life, which sees both the nobility of motherhood and the nobility of knowledge." Mrs. Ward is a woman first and a writer afterwards. She guards her private life jealously, and is said to be the only author of note who has never granted an interview. She is keenly interested in all that concerns her

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.
From a New Portraif by Albetr Sterner.
Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers.

husband and children. She has also a great love for nature, and enjoys her beautiful surroundings at "Stocks" as a happy retreat from London life. Many of the rural types and past incidents in her historic neighborhood have been utilized in her novels.

Besides being a great novelist, Mrs. Ward is a philanthropist of note. The Passmore Edwards Settlement in London owes its origin to her novel, Robert Elsmere, and during the past six years she has been largely influential in maintaining this school. Her special interest is in the training of physically helpless children, so that by use of their brains they may be happy and self-supporting, in spite of their infirmities. She established a branch for the special instruction and care of crippled children in the vacation school attached to this settlement some five years ago. Here the little cripples, besides being cared for, are also taught arts and trades.

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL

As one of our girls said when she heard the news given in this letter, we are "just as sorry as we know how to be," and will wish with all our hearts for the speedy recovery of "Mr. New England" and rejoice that he has such a plucky wife to help him:

My Dear Friends:—As some one has credited "New England Girl" with writing a letter signed by another name, it becomes her duty to say that she cannot claim the honor of having written the letter in question.

Why didn't she come to the party? She had planned to do so, as she wished to remember some of her M. G. R. friends with gifts, but that pleasure was denied her, for just as she was about to start a messenger met her at her door with the information that her husband had been injured in the steam sawmill of which he had recently become the owner. So in place of going to the party, she helped get Mr. New England ready to be taken to the nearest physician—there being none in this place. The next few days were sad and lonely ones for this family. Mr. N. E. had to remain where he could receive the care of the physician while "Bessie Belle" and her mamma were oblized to stay at home to board the "help." We were in a land of strangers, having moved here only about a week before the accident, but we found the people very kind to us. Now the worst is over, and although Mr. N. E. is minus two fingers on his right hand and will not be able to do much for a while, we are happy in that it was no worse.

I am sorry that I cannot stay today, but I only came to bring my "regrets," to thank those who have sent kind messages to me through these columns, and to express my appreciation of my party gifts. I was especially delighted with my Mother Goose book; at first I was afraid I must share it with Bessie Belle, but the donor soon set my mind at rest on that point, and I now realize that it is all my own—my very own!

I am glad to see so many of the older members of the M. G. R. returning to the fold. Come again—this M. G. R. hasn't forgotten one of you.—"New England Girl."

As if in answer to "New England Girl's" request, one of our old—in point of membership—friends comes in this morning:

I was a silent, but interested guest at the Christmas and New Year parties, and think it so kind of "Lena Rivers" to remember me with that be-yu-ti-ful moustache cup. It is just the thing I shall need when the present promise of "real, nine-on-a-side" fully materializes.

Buckeye Schoolma'am, I was glad to see you at the M. G. R. meeting again. By the way, isn't it 'most time you were getting the lawnmower ready for business if you expect to maintain your reputation for keeping a perfect lawn next summer?

So "Unicetti" is going to be a nurse. Now, really, Unicetti, don't you think you would do more good, to more people, in more ways, if you were to open a training school for country rusticusses (that is not swearing, it's Latin), where they could be taught to remove their overcoats before entering a room, or the theatre; to take the outside of the walk when escorting a lady, and on many other points of etiquette where they are, sometimes, sadly deficient?

And there's "John Jr.;" I don't like him any more—so there. As long as he was in Iowa he was all right, but when he came over into Eden he raised all kinds of disturbances. After editing a newspaper for months, he put us Democrats entirely out of business—but, really, I did not intend to tell that.

I have been reading the story and think the chapters given show decided talent on the part of the writers. Before I go, I wish to say that our new members are sending us splendid letters, I think. It is nearly time for "No. 103" to be called and I must bid you good-bye, and be ready.—"Lancelot."

So many inquiries have been sent as to why the story is not finished, and as no one seems to be ready to write the remainder of it, Miss Prudence will suggest that "Olive Branch," who made the initial chapter such a success, be invited to finish it for us, and to send the concluding chapter as soon as she can make it convenient.

With the return of spring, will come much active work for the M. G. R.'s, in their various homes, so we will not attempt any continued work, but have the very interesting, personal letters which we all enjoy.

We will have an Easter party when every one who will, shall send us a short story, a poem, a quotation or a good wish relating to the joyful season which commemorates the Resurrection. Easter Sunday comes the 23rd of April this year, and all copy to appear in The Blade the preceding Thursday, should be at this office by April 6th. Dr not wait too long, or our April party will be like the Christmas one.

For Lenten Dinners

It has come to be an accepted fact that during the Lenten season fish shall be used as the staple meat. To some, this is really penance, but to others, who are especially fond of fish, it means only an extra indulgence. In the fish itself there is no particular or especial spiritual help, and its use was originally intended as a self-denial in the abstinence from the rich and heavy meats that are served during the year. So if you prepare a dinner of fish with all that goes to make a fish dinner desirable, do not flatter yourself that you are keeping Lent any more strictly than your neighbor, who has the meat she prefers to fish.

When boiling fish, scrub it with vinegar, then let it lie in cold, salted water for an hour. Allow ten minutes to each pound of fish, counting from when the water begins to boil, after the fish is placed in it. Boiled fish should be served with drawn butter, horseradish or shrimp sauce, and plain boiled potatoes.

Salt fish should be soaked not less than twenty-four hours, in cold water, though in the country where buttermilk is plenty, it is said that fish soaked in this instead of water, has a much better flavor. After soaking the fish for this length of time, rinse, drain and place in a flat pan. Cover with cold water and set on the back of the range where the water will slowly come to the boiling point, then drain, place on a hot platter and serve with a border of mashed potatoes. Dot both fish and potato with bits of butter and place in the oven to brown. To allow salt fish to boil, is to make it hard and tasteless.

Stuffed, Baked Fish.

Blue fish, lake trout or whitefish are best for baking. Clean the fish and fill with a dressing made in this manner: Cook one-half pint of oysters in their liquor, until the edges begin to curl. Drain the hot liquor onto ten medium sized crackers, adding hot milk if necessary, to moisten them. Chop the oysters and add to the crackers with one tablespoonful of butter, one of minced celery, salt and pepper to taste. When the fish is filled with this dressing, skewer it together and place in a baking pan with small, thin slices of fat, salt pork, over and under it. Have a dish of hot milk handy and baste the fish with it. When done serve on a hot platter with mashed potatoes.

Do this and if you are not in love with "Lenten" diet, it will be because you do not love fish in any form.

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GRUMBLE-BOY AND SMILEY-BOY

In the Jones house there are two small boys, Johnnie Grumble-boy and Johnnie Smiley-boy; ubt no one ever saw both at once. At first they hardly realized, this little boy's father and mother and Aunt Emma, that there were two boys; but, when one morning a little chap came down to breakfast with a big frown on his face, and blue eyes that were so cross that they looked nearly black, and when pleasant remarks from the family had no effect in making the boy look pleasant, they were obliged to make up their mind that a strange little boy had come to take the place of their pet. So they treated him with all the ceremony necessary with a stranger, and pretty soon he found himself feeling strange and queer.

But he wouldn't tell any one that he felt strange. Not a bit of it. He was not that kind of a boy. When he came down feeling that way, why, everything was wrong. The oatmeal was too salty, his milk didn't taste right, and his egg was boiled too hard; and he just didn't want to wear his old cap to kindergarten, it wasn't comfortable at all.

This sort of thing went on for some time, until Aunt Emma made up her mind that some remedy must be thought out. The mornings when Smiley Johnnie came down, there was the happiest little boy around the house all day, and home was a very different place from what it was on Grumble-boy's days.

So auntie thought and thought, and one day when Johnnie came down, and it was the Grumble-boy Johnnie who climbed up to the seat beside father, he found a great change in the atmosphere of the family table. Usually when he came down looking frowning and sour, and complained about everything, the kind members of his family tried to persuade him by cheerfulness that things were not so far wrong as he thought them. But today it was different.

"This hominy is too hot," piped a small voice.

"It is entirely too hot," Aunt Emma agreed sulkily.

"Mine's burning my mouth," mother said sadly.

"Mine's simply scalding," growled father.

Grumble boy looked up surprised, and for five minutes there wasn't a word said.

Then came the boiled egg and toast.

"My egg's too hard," growled Grumble-boy before he thought, just because he was in the habit of saying it when he felt cross.

"So's mine," wailed auntie.

"And mine," sobbed mother.

"Mine's like a rock, it's so hard," growled father.

Grumble-boy could hardly keep from smiling; it was all so like the good old story of Silverlocks and the three bears; but he'd come down-stairs feeling cross, and it was his habit to stay cross.

And then the finish came when some lovely hot griddle-cakes were brought on. Grumble-boy wanted to complain just because he felt like it. So, after he'd poured maple syrup over his cake, he touched it with his fork and grumbled:

"These cakes are tough."

"I can hardly cut mine," wailed mother in a tearful voice.

Father started to cut his just then, and so did all the others, and at the same time father growled: "Shame to send such tough cakes to the table," and the cakes simply fell apart on their forks and everybody burst into a roar of laughter.

After that, when by chance the Grumble-boy appeared at breakfast, it was enough for auntie to say: "Johnnie, are your cakes tough this morning?" to break the clouds and bring back sunshine.—Examiner.

WHEN THE ROBIN COMES A-BOBBIN'.

Written for The Blade.

See the robin come a-bobbin'
Very early in the spring,
When the weather is so chilly
He will scarcely dare to sing.

See him wandering in a snowstorm,
Or perchance an icy rain,
Or all huddled in a treetop,
Feeling sorry that he came.

But when sunshine melts the snowdrift
And the April showers come,
Then the robin, still a-bobbin',
Acting very much at home—

Sings his song of joyful welcome
To the blossoms and the grass,
And is struck by Cupid's arrow
Ere the merry spring is past.

With his little wife so dainty,
Rob, his nest proceeds to build,
And peeps so proudly at it
When with cunning eggs 'tis filled.

Then the little mate is patient,
Sitting one week, two weeks, three—
Oh, what darling little babies!
Robin's song is full of glee.

But five mouths are always open,
As for food these babies call,
And it keeps Pa Robin bobbin'
To get enough to fill them all.
—LEE R. FITKIN, Toledo.

Banner Puzzlers

For February.

New Work..... Henry
Solutions..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a French political economist, born at Limoges in 1806. In 1833 he was sent to the United States to examine the system of railroad and water communication, and in 1836 published "Letters on North America," which was highly commended. In 1840 he became professor of political economy in the College of France, and was elected to the Institute in 1851. He died in 1879.
PAULINE.

2.—RIDDLE.

"I'm a strange contradiction, I'm new and I'm old;
I'm often in tatters, and oft decked with gold;
I'm always in black, I'm always in white;
I'm grave and I'm gay, I'm heavy and light;
Some love me too fondly, some slight me too much;
I'm English, Italian, French, German and Dutch;
I often die soon, though I may live for ages,
And no monarch alive has so many pages."
C. W.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the linear measure of a cube be increased 1 inch, the surface of the cube will be increased 99 sq. inches. What was its linear measure?
W. P. E.

4.—WINDOW.

	1	2	3
4	X X	X X	X
	X	X	X
	X	X	X
5	X X	X X	X
	X	X	X
	X	X	X
5	X X	X X	X

1.—Ruler of a nation.
2.—To give content.
3.—A kind of milk.
4.—An article used by painters.
5.—A proclamation of command.
6.—A harmonious recurrence of sounds.
DIXIE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell what an "Argali" is, and where it is to be found?
TEDDY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: 'At thirty man suspects himself a fool; knows it at forty, and reforms his plans; at fifty, chides his infamous delay, pushes his prudent purposes to resolve; in all the magnanimity of thought resolves and resolves; then dies the same."
HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of March 9.

1.—Richard Baxter.
2.—Words forming central acrostic: Cedar, steel, money, mover, sheep, merry. Centrals—Denver.
3.—Width of walk, .2577 rods.; length, 39.7423 rods. (See Chat.)
4.—Scar-a-bee; Man-galore.
5.—Apis was the bull worshiped by the ancient Egyptians, who regarded it as the symbol of Osiris, the god of the Nile, the husband of Isis, and the great divinity of Egypt. A sacred court was set apart for the residence of Apis, in the temple of Ptah at Memphis, where a numerous retinue of priests waited upon him, and sacrifices of red oxen were offered to him. His movements, choice of places and changes of appetite were religiously regarded as oracles. It was an understood law that Apis must not live longer than twenty-five years. When he attained this age he was secretly put to death and buried by the priests in a sacred well, the popular belief being that he cast himself into the water. If he died a natural death, his body was solemnly interred in the temple of Serapis at Memphis, and bacchanallan feasts were held to celebrate the inauguration of a new bull as Apis. As soon as a suitable animal was found, having the required marks, black color, with a white square on the brow, the figure of an eagle on its back, and a knot in the shape of a cantharus under the tongue, he was led in triumphal procession to Nilopolis when the moon was new, where he remained forty days, waited upon by nude women, and was afterwards conveyed to Memphis in a splendid vessel. His Theophany, or day of discovery, and his birthday were celebrated as high festivals of seven days' duration, during the rise of the Nile.
6.—Dr. C. C. Colton wrote: "No company is preferable to bad; because we are more apt to catch the vices of others than their virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health."

Chat.

The solution sent by Chas. McF. to his problem answered today is this: Area of lot (32x8 rds.) is 256 sq. rds. Area of walk, 1-25 of 256 or 10.24 sq. rds. Length of walk plus its width equals 40 rds.; also distance around outer edge of walk (32 plus 8) is 40 rds., the same as about a lot 20 rds. square, 20 plus 20 equals 40. But the 20 rods square lot contains 20x20 rds. or 400 sq. rds. Since, however, the distance about it is the same as that about the rectangular lot given, by subtracting the area of the walk from the area of this square lot, the difference is a square, the side of which lacks just the width of the walk of being 20 rds. 400 sq. rds. minus 10.24 sq. rds. equals 389.76 sq. rds. The sq. rt. of 389.76 is 19.7423 plus; 20 rds. minus 19.7423 equals .2577 rds., width of walk. 40 rds. minus .2577 equals 39.7423 rds. length of walk.

There were present this morning at the 'Cademy, Pauline, W. P. E., Hawkeye, H. E. Frazier, Mrs. Mary Wilcox, and a new scholar who called himself "Tom."

Pauline took first place for solutions during the month, and Henry secured the Bannership for most new work.

H. E. Frazier, you took no liberty in entering the 'Cademy. Come again.

Mrs. Mary Wilcox, you will be welcome whenever you wish to "recite."

Tom, please send solutions to your problems, and come soon and often. Your work is excellent.

Hawkeye says, "Yes, we have built two barns lately, and I know now that we must allow for extension of rafter over the edge of the barn."

THE COZY CORNER

It has been a long time since we had the pleasure of hearing from "E. J. C.," who comes today with some welcome suggestions on:

WHAT THEY ARE WEARING.

That the separate waist has come to stay, seems an undisputed fact; its good qualities are so thoroughly appreciated and its use so firmly established that the practical woman is loth to part with it. It is pretty, convenient, stylish and economical, as with it, one can secure a variety of toilets with only one good skirt. Surely these qualities should insure for it an honored place in every wardrobe.

The styles for waists have changed greatly in the last twelve months, the most decided change being in the sleeves which fashion now decrees shall be full at the top. The upper part of the sleeve is often arranged in two drooping puffs finished with a ruffle falling over a deep cuff, or closely fitted lower part. Some of the bishop sleeves have the same fullness top and bottom, and are gathered into cuffs about twice the width of those we have been accustomed to wear. The exaggerated shouldered effect and the blouse effect drooping over the belt, are no longer seen on the best dressed women.

For these separate waists is used every variety of material from the most expensive silk or velvet to a five-cent calico. Peau de soie, taffeta, nun's veiling and Henrietta cloth, as well as the newer weaves are suitable for reception and dress affairs. Waists that can be worn on any occasion are made of Danish cloth, which can be obtained in cream, white, colors and black. The wearing qualities of this cloth are unexcelled, and it improves in appearance with washing.

In wash goods for waistings the range is unlimited; madras, ginghams, percales, lawns, linens and fleece-lined goods, all are utilized in this manner.

A handsome waist seen recently, was made of light gray poplin. A large box plait was laid the whole length of the front and three tucks on either side of this termined at yoke depth, thus distributing the fullness evenly across the fronts. Two inward turning tucks formed the finish for the back. The sleeves were full bishop, terminating in a deep cuff. A band of wide cream insertion was placed on the box plait, around the band of the collar and on the cuffs.

Another more dressy waist was made of silk, a white ground with green stripes and sprays of tiny pink roses between the stripes. A fancifully shaped collar was edged with a ruffle of pink chiffon, the sleeves very full at the top, were finished at the lower edge with a turned-back cuff of pink chiffon.

Cream colored Carmen crepe—which is a lively material, and has the additional advantage of being inexpensive—made a lovely waist for a debutante. The fronts were finely tucked to the depth of a pointed yoke, leaving the lower part to blouse slightly. The back was also tucked on either side of the fastening which was effected by small pearl buttons set closely together. The sleeves were full and arranged in two deep puffs, finished at the lower edge with a frill of cream colored lace. A wide girdle of cream silk was worn with this waist.

A waist of pink satin had a shallow yoke of all-over lace; the goods was laid in narrow tucks from the yoke to the waist line, and allowed to fall in graceful lines, drooping very little over the belt. The back was plain, and the sleeves gathered into deep cuffs of the satin, covered with the lace.—". J. C."

A QUESTION.

The housekeepers who read the Cozy Corner are, many of them, thinking very seriously now-a-days about their flower beds and their more useful, if not quite so beautiful, kitchen gardens. We have also, among our readers some new beginners who would like to have a garden if they knew how to begin it, what to plant in it and how to take care of the planting. Can we now have a Helpers' Club where inquiries and information may be exchanged on this and kindred subjects? Do not wait too long before sending in your suggestions, lest they come too late to help those who are waiting.

Plant blessings, and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate and hate will grow;
You can sow today; tomorrow shall bring
The blossom that proves what sort of thing
Is the seed, the seed that you sow.
—Anonymous.

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To Readers of The Blade: If you or anyone you know of is suffering from a disease of the kidneys, the bladder or any form of rheumatism, you are urgently invited to send name and address to get a free trial treatment of a wonderful non-alcoholic discovery by the celebrated French-American specialist, Dr. Edwin Turnock, by which you can cure yourself of any Uric Acid disease in a short time in your own home and save the necessity of an operation and the expense of doctors and druggists. It is not a cure-all but a specific cure for uric acid diseases, so send for it if you have a uric acid affliction like Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, weak back, stone in the bladder, enlarged prostate, frequent desire to urinate, pains in the back, legs, sides and over the kidneys, swelling of the feet and ankles, retention of urine, wetting the bed, or such rheumatic affection as chronic, muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, rheumatic neuralgia, lumbago, gout, etc. It will promptly remove every trace of uric acid poison and its complications, stop all rheumatic aches, pains and swellings, strengthen the kidneys and the bladder so that they will become normal again, and so revitalize and build up the entire constitution as to make you feel as healthy and strong as in your prime.

It did this for legions of others, among them such well-known persons as Mrs. L. Clark, Chandler, Tex.; G. G. Rector, Marshall, N. C.; Mrs. Mack Devean, Noank, Conn.; Archibald Ritchie, Mt. Forest, Ont., Can.; Mrs. C. H. Sweetland, Hamburg, Iowa; Ph. J. Brown, Kalispell, Mont., and it will surely do it for you. Write to the Turnock Medical Co., 2567 Bush Temple Chicago, Ill., and since every free treatment is accompanied by a 68-page illustrated book going fully into all the details, it behooves you to send your name and address promptly for these free offerings. Do so today sure, for you cannot justly say you are incurable until you have tried this really remarkable treatment, and as neither money nor even stamps are asked for, you should certainly make a free test of it at once.

Kidney Disease
Bladder Trouble
Rheumatism

Are you in the grip of a Uric Acid Disease? This will cure you; prove it free.

EXTRA SESSION IS SURE

Senator Allison Says It Will Begin October 1.

Washington, March 20.—Senator Allison is authority for the statement that President Roosevelt will call congress in extra session October 1, two months in advance of the regular session, for the purpose of considering the railroad rate question.

Senator Allison also expresses his own views relative to the rate question. He stands for empowering the commission to adjust rates declaring there are many abuses which are subject to correction.

SENATORS WIN THEIR WAY

Would Not Consent to President's Displacement of Mahin.

Washington, March 18.—President Roosevelt recently sent to the senate the nomination of George L. Dobson, of Iowa, to be consul of the United States at Nottingham, England, in place of Frank W. Mahin. The appointment created a flurry in the Iowa delegation in congress. Mr. Mahin is an Iowa man, his appointment to Nottingham having been obtained originally by Senator Allison. Both Senators Allison and Dolliver objected to his displacement, even by another Iowa resident, and as a consequence Dobson's appointment was held up. After consultation between the President and the Iowa senators it was decided to make a change in the nomination of Mr. Dobson.

Today, therefore, the President sent in the nomination of Mr. Dobson to be consul at Hangchow, China, in place of George E. Anderson, who is promoted to be consul at Amoy, China, the nomination of Dobson as consul at Nottingham at the same time being withdrawn.

This arrangement leaves Mr. Mahin in the Nottingham consulate.

ROTTING BY TRAINLOADS

California Fruit Growers Suffer Great Losses From Storm.

Los Angeles, March 17.—Serious financial loss to shippers and the prospect of a partial famine in Los Angeles in some lines of foodstuffs, are the principal developments of yesterday in the demoralized railroad traffic to and from this city by reason of the storm of Sunday and Monday, says the Times.

Hundreds of cars of oranges, lemons, vegetables and other perishable freight destined from southern California to points east and north, are practically rotting on sidetracks, while similar train loads of supplies for this territory are tied up at various points on the Santa Fe east of here, and on the Southern Pacific to the north.

WILL HOLD PHILIPPINES

Secretary Taft Says, for Generation, at Least

Washington, March 17.—In order to allay any misapprehension relative to the policy of the administration with respect to the future of the Philipines, Secretary Taft has made public the text of a letter which he wrote to John N. Blair, of New York, bearing directly on that subject. The secretary states very plainly that the policy of the administration is the definite retention of the Philippines, "for the purpose of developing the prosperity and the self-governing capacity of the Philippine people." What shall be done when the Filipinos have reached a condition when they can safely be trusted with their own government the secretary believes to be a question which doubtless will have to be settled by another generation than the present. The secretary's letter follows:

"March 16, 1905.

"My Dear Sir: I have your letter of March 7 in which you say that a common reported interpretation of my remarks before the house committee on ways and means is that it is the purpose of the administration to give independence to the Filipinos within the next four years, and that this produces great timidity about investments in the Philippines growing in great part out of the undercurrent of doubt as to what the future of those islands is to be.

"In reply I beg to say that I cannot prevent misconstruction of my remarks except by repeating to you what I actually think in regard to the matter. The policy of the administration is the indefinite retention of the Philippine islands for the purpose of developing the prosperity and the self-governing capacity of the Filipino people. The policy rests on the conviction that the people are not now capable of self-government and will not be for a long time; certainly not for a generation and probably not for a longer time than that, and that until they are ready for self-government it would be a violation of trust for the United States to abandon the islands.

"The question as to the future, however, is one wholly of conjecture. The important fact is the present policy, which is that of the indefinite retention of the islands. What shall be done in the future, when the people have reached a condition where they can be safely trusted with their own government is a question which will doubtless have to be settled by another generation than the present, both of the American and of the Filipino people to whose wisdom and generosity we may safely trust the solution of the problem.

"Should the Philippine people when fit for selfgovernent demand independence, I should be strongly in favor of giving it to them, and I have no doubt that the American people of the next generation would be of the same opinion. I think it much more likly, however, that after the Filipino people shall have been associated with the American people for a generation or more and shall have tasted the prosperity they will find behind the national tariff wall, they will prefer a relation of America like that of Canada or Australia to England to one of absolute independence.

"Very respectfully yours,
"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

THEY FOUND STRYCHNINE

Chemists and Doctors Reaffirm Stanford Report.

Honolulu, March 17.—Edmond Shory, chemist of the United States agriculutral station, and Drs. Wood, Murray and Humphries have signed a statement replying to Prof. Jordan and Timothy Hopkins who recently announced their conclusions that the death of Mrs. Stanford was due to natural causes. They characterize the statement of these gentlemen as astonishing and reiterate their finding that strychnine was the cause of death. They say that the publication of the Jordan-Hopkins opinion makes it incumbent upon them to reply and they give the following reasons why death must have resulted from strychnine poisoning:

"First—Mrs. Stanford died during a characteristic strychnine convulsion which was seen by Dr. Humphris and Murray.

"Second—A post-mortem rigidity, identical with that peculiar to cases of that class of poisoning.

"Third—The post-mortem revealed no other cause of death from any affection of the stomach or intestines. They contained no undigested food and were in a healthy condition.

"Fourth—The post-mortem in every respect gives the evidences of authenticated cases of strychnine poisoning, and these, combined with the fact that strychnine was found in the bicarbonate of soda which was used by the deceased, furnish a chain of evidence that will withstand the fiercest assaults."

Continuing, the statement goes on to discuss the testimony of Miss Berner, Mrs. Stanford's secretary, of May Hunter, her maid, and that of Drs. Humphris and Murray. It quotes medical authorities regarding the symptoms of poisoning by strychnine and reaffirms the positive opinion that strychnine poisoning caused the death.

Meat Trust in Mexico.

Mexico City, March 20.—Meat dealers are exercised over the rise in the price of meat, which has been advanced from 25 to 50 per cent. in the last month, and charge that there is a meat trust at work. The situation is serious, as meat is almost beyond the means of the lower and middle classes.

HISTORIC TABLE IS CUT

Stand Used at Inaugurations Slashed by Vandals.

Washington, D. C., March 20.—Immediately after President Roosevelt took the oath of office in front of the Capitol on March 4 and left the stand, one of the invited guests of distinction drew a knife from his pocket and sliced an oblong splinter half an inch thick from the famous walnut table at which presidents have been sworn into office since the days of John Quincy Adams. The fact has just leaked out.

The table is a historic piece of furniture, about which hover cherished memories. It is a quaint piece of workmanship, simple and dignified in form. Standing beside it Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated. His notable address to the American people on that occasion rested upon it and his fist frequently smote it in punctuation.

Just after Benjamin Harrison was inducted into office and had left the platform for the journey to the White House, sightseers made a dash for the platform. Flags covering the woodwork were torn down by relic hunters, and one curiosity seeker seized the famous table. It was disappearing in the throng when policemen rescued it.

If the person who cut the table this month was discovered his name has not been mentioned. It has been rumored that the vandal was a foreign diplomat, and that the police refrained from making an arrest because of his official position.

A piece of wood exactly matching that cut out has been inserted by an expert cabinetmaker, and the historic stand is now practically as good as when John Quincy Adams' inaugural address rested upon it.

SMITH GUIDED BY GOD

Mormon Explains Statement Made to Senators.

Salt Lake City, March 20.—Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, in a public address yesterday in the tabernacle, modified and explained his statement made in the senate investigation committee at Washington to the effect that he had received no revelations from God. In his address today President Smith is quoted as saying with reference to revelations:

"In Washington I refused to say what my inquisitors wanted me to say in order to get me into a trap; that is, to say that God had given me a revelation on some new law or precept which was to be included and written in the laws of the church. Did you ever hear me deny that I had been guided by God? No; no man ever heard me say this.

"When I was first baptized, as a child, God revealed to me that I had done an act which He approved. God also revealed to me that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God, raised up by the powerful Almighty. He revealed to me in terms incontrovertible that Brigham Young succeeded lawfully to the presidency of the church by the will of the Almighty. He revealed to me that John Taylor was the divine successor of Brigham Young, that Wilford Woodruff was the divine successor of John Taylor; that Lorenzo Snow was the divine successor of Wilford Woodruff. I leave it to you to say whether it is right and lawful for me to be in this position.

"I fervently believe that God has made manifest to me many glorious things and much more wisdom than is inherent in myself, and will continue to do so as long as I am ready to listen when he speaks."

TRUST INQUIRY IS QUIET

Witnesses Examined Regarding Methods of Beef Combine.

New York, March 21.—United States District Attorney General H. L. Burnett has been taking evidence for a week past in connection ith the so-called "beef trust" investigation by the federal grand jury in Chicago. The list of witnesses has not been made public, but is reported to include the names of all the New York representatives of the big packing concerns. The taking of testimony began last Monday and continued until Thursday when an adjournment was taken until next Thursday. The witnesses, it is said, were questioned in regard to the methods of the companies in adjusting business east of Chicago, rebates to large dealers and the alleged "blacklist" in the credit systems employed by the firms. All General Burnett would say was that what was being done was worth while at any rate.

WANTS WOMAN SUFFRAGE

One of Three Things Anti-Saloon League Is After.

Ashland, O., March 20.—Rev. John S. Rutledge, of Cleveland, was one of a number of anti-saloon speakers who occupied the pulpits in the different churches in this city yesterday. Rev. Mr. Rutledge said three things the Anti-Saloon league want from the next legislature are: A search and seizure law, a county law and a woman's suffrage law. He says the time has arrived when the women of Ohio should have what President Roosevelt has promised all: "A square deal, no more and no less."

STATE BANK BLOWN OPEN

Robbers Get Away With $7,000 at Petersburg, Tenn.

Petersburg, Tenn., March 16.—The vault in the bank of Petersburg was blown open today and all the cash was taken. The amount stolen is reported to be $4,000.

The bank of Petersburg is a state institution. The officials say the thieves secured $7,000. The steel vault was blown with nitroglycerin and the strong box emptied. The burglars escaped.

HEAD NOISES BOOK FREE

HOW TO STOP THEM

A wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to cure them, is being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, Deafness Specialist Sproule, the famous authority on ear troubles.

This book contains medical advice that will be of the greatest value to those who are afflicted with buzzing, ringing noises in the head and ears, or snapping in the ears when the nose is blown. It is written to show them how to be rid of such annoying troubles, and it explains just what causes these distressing head and ear noises. It shows how they are the forerunners of loss of hearing and how, if neglected, they are sure to result in Deafness. Best of all it points out the way to cure them absolutely and permanently, so that the ear is in perfect condition and the hearing clear and distinct. Fine pictures of the head and ear passages illustrate the book.

If you want to get rid of your head and ear noises, send for this book and find out just what to do. Write your name and address on the dotted lines, cut out the free coupon and mail it to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE HEADNOISES BOOK COUPON

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

BEEF TRUST CASE IS ON

Independents Line Up With Federal Attorneys.

Chicago, March 20.—Government investigation of the beef trust began today. Judge Humphrey, of Springfield, administered the oath to the veniremen whose names have been kept a profound secret for three weeks by the officials of the United States district attorney's office.

The government is represented by Assistant District Attorney C. B. Morris and Oliver H. Pagin. Much information bearing on specific instances of alleged violations of the Sherman anti-trust law is said to be in the hands of the federal prosecutor.

The independent packers headed by Schwartzschild and Sulzberger, have arranged to submit evidence of the government tending to show the manner in which the smaller packer has been forced to follow the dictation of the so-called "Big Five."

Witnesses from out of the city have been assigned for their appearance at the grand jury session. Several reported to the district attorney's office today. Of the 300 subpoenas issued, Clerk MacMillan, of the district court, reports that all except four have been properly served. Attorney John S. Miller, appearing in the case for all the packers, denies that any witnesses for the government have been spirited away and are "on vacations" as has been reported.

Because of the failure to secure 16 men who are, in the opinion of Judge Humphrey, sufficiently removed in business affairs from the packing industry, the swearing in of the jury was delayed until tomorrow. Only 15 out of the 23 summoned were accepted for jury service. Sixteen being required to constitute a quorum, additional summons were issued. Eight witnesses have been subpoenaed to appear before the investigators tomorrow.

LAST HOPE OF THE CZAR

Emperor and His Advisors Laugh at Peace and May Until Fleet Is Wiped Out.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—The Tsarkoo-Selo group now profess to pin their faith in retrieving Russian fortunes on Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet, just as, before the battle of Mukden, they did upon General Kuropatkin. They continue to renounce all idea of peace until this last resort has been tried.

Nobody outside of Russia whose judgment is worth quoting believes that the Baltic fleet has any destiny beyond destruction or capture if it ever meets Admiral Togo. Its sacrifice, therefore, would mean nothing except further humiliation for Russia and the imposition of heavier conditions of peace.

As for the military situation, there is but one opinion among European experts, namely, that the whole field of operations will be completely at the mercy of the Japanese army in six months at least, and probably so long as Russia cares to continue hostilities.

As for the internal situation of Russia the week's developments have been decidedly ominous. The vital announcement in these dispatches a week ago that Germany and France had decided to cut off financial supplies until peace was assured became known in Europe on Tuesday and produced consternation among the friends of Russia. The only question outstanding is whether the loan already promised by French bankers under certain conditions will be carried out.

There has been a great conflict of reports on this point for the past five days and the situation is not yet clear, but the indications are that an agreement has not been reached and that the transaction is postponed. The blow to Russian credit is already serious and if Russian destinies were in the hands of men of ordinary prudence and common sense negotiations for peace would be in progress at the present moment. In the existing situation, however, it is vain to speculate, much less prophesy, what the czar may do.

CHADWICK BANKRUPT SALE

Household Property Brings $25,200 at Auction.

Cleveland, O., March 18.—The household property of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick was sold at auction yesterday to A. D. Nelson, of New York, for $25,200. Samuel L. Winternitz, of Chicago, was the second highest bidder, with a bid of $25,100. There were 20 bidders. Clothing to the value of between $4,000 and $5,000, which Mrs. Chadwick held to be exempt from the claims of her creditors, under the bankruptcy laws, was not offered for sale.

It was learned after the sale that Mr. Nelson bought the Chadwick articles for an art gallery in New York city. The four attorneys for Mrs. Chadwick, Dawley, Wing, Kerruish and Thompson, attended the sale. The attorneys for Trustee Loeser, Messrs. Grosman and Smith, were also present. The twenty bidders were required to put up a guarantee fund of $1,000 each before they were permitted to bid. The money was returned to all who made no purchases.

CAN OVERWORK THE HENS

Marion Man Says He Can Make Them Lay Two Eggs a Day.

Marion, O., March 17.—Dr. E. O. Richardson, of this city, a leading poultry expert, who recently startled chicken men by declaring that he could set at naught the law of nature and cut down the period of the incubation of hen's eggs from 21 to 10½ days, by a secret process, hatching healthy chicks in an ordinary incubator in just half the usual time, makes the further claim that he can cause hens to lay two eggs in one day instead of one as ordinarily during the laying season.

GENERAL HAWLEY DEAD

Dies at Washington After a Short Illness.

Washington, March 18. — General Joseph R. Hawley, for nearly twenty-four years United States senator from Connecticut, died at ten minutes of two o'clock this morning, at his residence in this city. Death came peaceably after a stupor lasting, with but slight interruptions, since Wednesday afternoon. At his bedside when the end came were Mrs. Hawley, her three daughters and Major Hooks, for a long time messenger to the committee on military affairs of the senate. The remains will be taken to Hartford, Conn., for interment, but the time for the funeral services has not been fixed. It is possible that a public funeral may be held in the senate chamber.

General Hawley had rallied only occasionally, and then for very brief intervals, from the state of coma into which he fell Wednesday afternoon. There was then a slight sign of recognition of the members of the family, and until Thursday night he took small amounts of nourishment. Since then, however, nothing has passed his lips. He gradually failed until the end came.

General Hawley's active career in the senate came to an end in December, 1902, when failing health compelled him to relinquish his legislative work. In February of 1903 he was in the senate chamber for a short time, that being his last visit to the capitol. He was 78 years old.

General Hawley practiced law, occupied the editorial chair, served his country as a soldier and statesman and for many years was prominently identified with the Republican party.

He was born at Stewartsville, N. C., October 31, 1826. He was admitted to the bar at Hartford, Conn., in 1850, where he since resided. He entered the Union army as a captain at the outbreak of the civil war, and for distinguished conduct and meritorious service he was advanced to the grade of brigadier general. He remained in the military service until January, 1866, and three months later was elected governor of Connecticut.

He was a delegate to the Republican national conventions of 1872, 1876 and 1880, was president of the United States centennial commission from its organization in 1875 to the completion of the work of the centennial exposition at Philadelphia in 1876. He received the degree of doctor of laws from Hamilton college, New York, from which he graduated and from Yale university and Trinity college.

His congressional career began in 1872, when he was elected a representative in the Forty-second congress. He took his seat in the United States senate in 1881, and was a member of that body until the close of the last congress. For many years he was chairman of the committee on military affairs.

Congress at its last session paid General Hawley a tribute by placing him on the retired list as a brigadier general. He and General Osterhaus were the only American citizens ever placed on the retired list of the regular army who had not served in the regular army. General Hawley took the oath as retired brigadier general March 11.

WILL HUNT LIONS AGAIN

President Accepts Invitation to Invade Colorado Mountains.

Washington, March 15.—President Roosevelt has accepted the invitation of Senator Patterson, of Colorado, to be the guest of the Denver Chamber of Commerce at a banquet proposed to be given in his honor upon the occasion of his expected visit to Colorado.

The President expects to leave here on April 7 for San Antonio, Texas, where he will attend the reunion of First volunteer cavalry, and from there he will go to western Colorado to hunt mountain lions. After his hunt is over he will be at the disposal of his Denver hosts for a date to be fixed when his schedule is definitely arranged.

WYNNE REFUSES PRESENT

Will Not Accept Punch Bowl From His Subordinates.

Washington, March 15.—Former Postmaster General Wynne has declined the gift of a solid silver punch bowl tendered him by former subordinates in the postoffice department. The bowl had been purchased before Mr. Wynne learned of the movement but when informed of it he promptly announced his determination not to accept because of his conviction that it would be a violation of the law prohibiting government employes from making gifts to their superiors. The presentation was to have been made tomorrow.

Cancer

Mailed Free—How to Cure Yourself in Ten Days Privately at Home.

No Trouble—No Risk—Just Send Me Your Name and Be Cured—That's All!

My discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them as good as dead.

Geo. Yost, Age 74, of Easton, Ill., Cured of Cancer by Dr. Curry in Twelve Days after Twenty Years' Suffering.

Don't Doubt—Don't Delay.

You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, by doing what I tell you. You can't afford to trifle with cancer. Health, life itself, is surely worth sending your name. If you want to be cured quickly and privately in your own home, send your name and address on the coupon to the Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., Box 1202, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE CANCER COUPON

Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., 1202, Lebanon, Ohio.

My name is

.....

My address is

Town.....

County.....State.....

MAIL THIS TO-DAY!

BEAUTIFUL COLORED PICTURE OF DAN PATCH MAILED FREE

The Colored Lithograph we will send you is a large reproduction of the above engraving, and is made from a photograph taken of Dan while he was going at his highest rate of speed. It is one of the finest motion photographs ever taken and is as natural and life like as if you actually saw Dan coming down the track. It shows Dan flying through the air with every foot off of the ground.

It is Printed in Six Brilliant Colors. Size 24 by 34 inches. Free of Advertising.

MAILED FREE IF YOU ANSWER These 2 Questions:

1st.—How Much Stock Of All Kinds Do You Own?

2nd.—Name Paper In Which You Saw This Offer.

Write to.....International Stock Food Co., MINNEAPOLIS MINN., U. S. A.

MADE HIS PIGS 4½ MONTHS OLD WEIGH 200 POUNDS.

CURED HIS CALVES OF SCOURS.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. ELGIN, NEBRASKA.

Dear Sirs: We have just received one of your books and a picture of Dan Patch. We were reading what some have to say about **"International Stock Food."** We will say that it is the finest thing ever fed to stock. We had a litter of pigs the second week of July; we took good care of them and fed **"International Stock Food,"** and when four and one-half months old they weighed 200 pounds. Everyone says they are just simply fine and they think my pigs are March pigs instead of July pigs. The pigs were weaned only three weeks when we sold the mother, weighing 350 pounds. It would take something besides corn to come up to that. My calves had the scours so bad they passed nothing but blood. I fed **"International Stock Food"** and never lost one of them. My neighbors lost a great many calves last spring, and we not one, so I just laid it to feeding **"International Stock Food."** Yours truly,

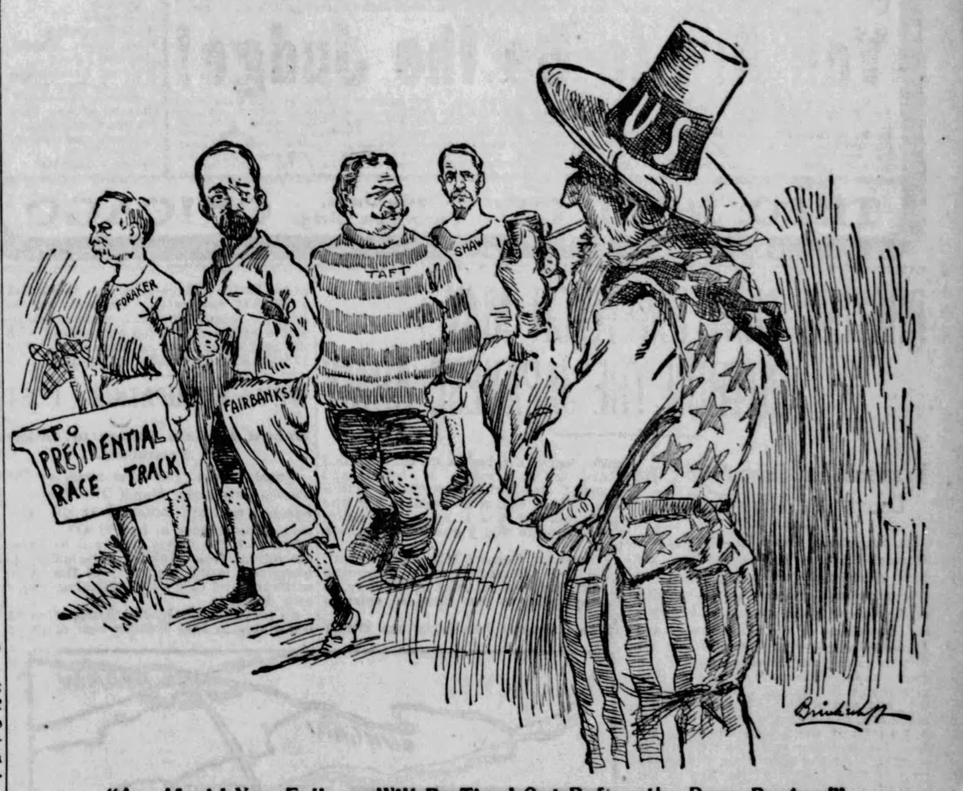
ED. BATIE.

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. Covers Over a City Block. Contains 18 Acres of Floor Space. Also Large Factory at Toronto, Can. Containing 50,000 Feet of Space. Capital Paid in $3,000,000.00.

We Have Thousands of Similar Testimonials. We Will Pay You $1000 If They Are Not the True Experience of Practical Feeders. Beware of Cheap and Inferior Imitations and Substitutes. "International Stock Food" is Fed Every Day to Our World Famous Stallions, Dan Patch 1:56, Directum 2:05¼, Arion 2:07¾, Roy Wilkes 2:06¾, and to Our One Hundred Brood Mares and Their Colts.

DAN PATCH 1:56, CHAMPION HARNESS HORSE of the WORLD. VALUED AT $150,000.

GETTING ON THE TRACK TOO SOON.



"Am Afraid You Fellows Will Be Tired Out Before the Race Begins!"

KUROPATKIN DISMISSED

Czar Changes Generals In Midst of Retreat.

St. Petersburg, March 17.—With the Japanese hanging on the heels and flanks of the remnants of the broken, defeated Russian army, Gen. Kuropatkin, the idol of the private soldier, has been dismissed and disgraced and General Linevitch, commander of the first army, is appointed to succeed him in command of all the Russian land and sea forces operating against Japan.

The word disgrace is written in large letters in the laconic imperial order gazetted, which contains not a single word of praise, and also disposes of the rumor that Kuropatkin had asked to be relieved.

The Russian military annals contains no more bitter imperial rebuke. While it was known that the war council had already decided to supplant Kuropatkin after the Mukden disaster, the decision to confer the task of saving the rest of the army on Linevitch in the very midst of the fight, although bruited last night, came as a surprise.

It transpires that Emperor Nicholas, upon the advice of General Dragomiroff and War Minister Sakharoff, determined that step was necessary when it became apparent yesterday morning that Kuropatkin, while concentrating for a stand at Tie Pass, seemed unaware that the Japanese had worked around westward again, and practically allowed himself to be surprised.

Old reports brought by General Grippenberg regarding Kuropatkin's failing mentality, also had influence. Under the circumstances, therefore, it was considered imperative, in view of the exceedingly perilous position of the army, to turn over its command to Linevitch, who alone had been able to bring off his army in order after the battle of Mukden. His record during the Chinese war had also demonstrated his capacity as a commander.

Kuropatkin will return to St. Petersburg forthwith.

The task confided to Linevitch of withdrawing what is left of the great army of 350,000 men to Harbin is a desperate one. He is hemmed in on all sides. General Kawamura presumably is pressing northward through the mountains eastward, ready to swoop down. Generals Nogi and Oku are on the west of the Russian forces, the whole line of the railroad is threatened, if not already cut, and Chinese bandits are even reported to be in the rear of Harbin.

A consummation of the Mukden disaster is feared.

Napoleon's plight in the retreat from Moscow with Kutusoff's Cossacks harassing the starving, freezing Frenchmen, was hardly as bad or dangerous. Nothing further has arrived from the front but it is feared that the decimated battalions which had hardly recovered from the demoralization of the Mukden retreat have again been thrown into confusion by Field Marshal Oyama's relentless, merciless pursuit. The war office greatly fears that more of the siege and field guns which Kuropatkin managed to save at Mukden have been sacrificed in the hurried flight from Tie pass.

The question of ammunition and food is also vital as it is known that the Russians were compelled to burn further stores at Tie pass where the commissariat was only beginning to feed the half-famished troops when the new retreat was ordered.

But even in the face of the possibility of the complete loss of the army and the admitted fact that Vladivostok is already lost the emperor still shows no signs of yielding.

Preparations for continuing the war on a larger scale than ever are proceeding.

The dictum has gone forth that another army of 450,000 men is to be dispatched to the Far East and in order to avoid delay it has been decided instead of sending only reserve men to form new armies largely of regular units leaving the reserves to replace the regulars in garrison duty at home. Throughout the war many military men have contended that it was a fatal mistake to send reserve men to the Far East. A division of the Imperial guard will be sent to the front. It is not improbable that some of this year's conscripts will be sent. Separate armies are to be organized under Generals Grodekoff, Gripenberg and Kamaroff. Even in the most optimistic quarters, however, it is realized that a general mobilization is likely to be accompanied by widespread disorders unless the composition and functions of the popular representation under the imperial rescript are more satisfactory than now appears probable.

Practically no progress is being made by the Bouligan commission. The emperor has been so much occupied with the war situation that he has twice postponed action on Governor General Bouligan's recommendations and the latter is represented to be so dissatisfied that he desires to resign and turn over his work to his assistant, M. Vatatso.

The war council, it is also understood, has definitely decided that Vice Admiral Rojestvensky shall continue his voyage and give battle to the Japanese in the forlorn hope of wresting control of the sea from Admiral Togo.

If Rojestvensky is successful it is claimed that an entirely new complexion will be placed on the situation. In the meantime the completely disheartened ranks of those who are crying for peace are growing, the strangest convert being Prince Mestchersky who, as shown by his article in the Grashdanin this morning, has become suddenly a zealous advocate of reform, declaring that to make an end of the war would not require more heroism than to conclude peace after victory. He thanks God for sending defeat instead of victory, which he says would only cover with laurels the gaping wounds and miseries of the poverty stricken people and the badly fed and badly clothed, but heroic soldiers, justified robbers of a peaceful country."

The glorified, though faithless servants of the emperor are exhorted to pentinence after the present trials and are urged to "give re-birth to honor and duty."

Lieutenant General Linevitch, the new commander-in-chief of the forces in the Far East, is in his sixty-sixth year. He was fighting in the Caucasus when he was twenty-one, took part in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78, and has since then taken part in all of Russia's Asiatic campaigns. Linevitch was also prominent in the relief of the legations at Pekin. He is greatly beloved by the soldiers because of his constant solicitude for their welfare.

At the battle of Mukden, General Linevitch was reported March 5 as stubbornly holding his position, and as having repulsed thirteen consecutive attacks of the Japanese, but in spite of this, he is said to have escaped with slight losses, and on March 13 he entered the Russian lines south of Tie Pass with his regiments in perfect order. The following day the Russian troops, apparently those commanded by General Linevitch, repulsed a Japanese attack at the Fan river, the Japanese leaving a thousand men killed before the Russian position.

CAST FIRST NEGRO VOTE

Whole County Turns Out in Honor of Dead Colored Man.

Bloomington, Ill., March 15.—David Strother, the negro who cast the first vote cast by a member of his race in the United States, is dead at El Paso, Ill.

His funeral was held yesterday.

Woodford county turned out en masse to pay a final mark of respect to Strother, who had been a resident of El Paso for forty-one years.

BRYAN HAS MADE PLANS

For Recapturing Control of Democratic Party.

Lincoln, Neb., March 18.—W. J. Bryan has announced his plan of recapturing the national Democratic organization. He says in his statement:

"Mr. Bryan has been in receipt of a multitude of letters since the election, urging organization for the campaign of 1908. The rank and file of the party are ready to begin the fight. They only await a plan of co-operation. This plan has been under consideration for some weeks and is herewith submitted.

"Let each Democrat pledge himself to attend all of the primaries of his party to be held between now and the next Democratic national convention, unless unavoidably prevented, and to use his influence to secure a clear, honest and straightforward declaration of the party's position on every question upon which the voters of the party desire to speak.

"This plan does not involve the writing of a platform in advance of the primaries. It does not rest upon the paramount importance of any one issue. It recognizes the importance of honest and sincerity in politics.

"The proposition will appeal to all who believe in the rule of the people, to all who are willing that the majority shall govern in party management and in the nation. It does not mean that those who exert themselves to secure a good platform will be bound to support a bad platform; that is a question which each must determine for himself; but it does mean that the Democratic platform shall give voice to the prevailing sentiment of the Democratic party and that the party shall take the country into its confidence.

"The pledge proposed is a primary one because the people speak at the primaries. The national convention is attended by delegates and each delegate represents tens of thousands of Democrats. The state convention is also attended by delegates and these represent thousands of Democrats. The county conventions are as a rule attended by delegates, and these in turn represent hundreds of Democrats.

"At the primary the voters speak for themselves. There Democracy has its citadel. When the work of organization is sufficiently advanced a time can be set for the meeting of the members in their various localities. The members of this organization, while pledged to but one thing, are urged to co-operate among themselves for the support of every effort put forth to eliminate corruption in politics.

"No cause can prosper permanently that does not appeal to the moral sense of the country, and the moral sense of the country is now being awakened to the importance of purifying politics."

A blank form of pledge is printed and newspapers are asked to reproduce it. Bryan will keep the roll.

COPPER MAGNATE IS DEAD

Meyer Guggenheim Dies of Pneumonia at Palm Beach, Florida.

New York, March 16.—A dispatch from Palm Beach, Fla., reports the death of Meyer Guggeheim, the copper capitalist. Death was caused by pneumonia. He was 78 years old.

Mr. Guggenheim went to Palm Beach two weeks ago for a rest. He was the head of the firm of M. Guggenheim's Sons, owners of several mining and smelting enterprises. Mr. Guggenheim began his career as an itinerant vendar of stove polish. Accumulating some money he invested it in a Colorado mine, and later went into the smelting business at Denver. He also erected at Pueblo, Colo., a big smelting works at great expense.

He had given liberally to philauthropic enterprises, and his name was well known in municipal affairs and civic reform.

We Offer $1,000

For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c.bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 309. Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Either Ladies' No. 4295 or Gent's No. 4296. Solid Gold Filled Case. Superior Amer. Movement. 1m. 17 Jewels.

Either Gatling, No. 26 Magazine Gun, 22 Cal. No. 21, Rangeley, No. 33 Beagle, No. 24

ALL OF THESE ARTICLES
GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE

Our Premiums this year are handsomer than ever before. Any of these articles will be given you absolutely free for helping us introduce Chippewa Indian Pills into every home. Upon your request we will send you at our expense ten boxes of Chippewa Indian Pills. You sell them at 25 cents per box, send us the $2 within 30 days and we will positively send you at once the premium you select from the list. **GIVEN FOR SELLING 10 BOXES OF CHIPPEWA INDIAN PILLS.** You take no chances whatever as we trust you for 30 days. Send no money with

Make Nature Your Doctor for 30 Days

WE WILL SEND TO ALL

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to improve upon or even equal the remedies found in a free state in HEALING MINERAL SPRINGS. Physicians, the oldest and best, the newest and learned, acknowledge this to be a fact when they encounter a disease which is not amenable to the action of drugs, by packing the patient off to CARLSBAD, SARATOGA, BADEN, there to drink the waters which contain the essential properties for the restoration of health and the patient returns, FRESH, HEALTHY, IN MIND AND BODY. If the sufferers cannot afford the trip, and few but the wealthy can, they must continue to suffer, as the waters deteriorate rapidly after leaving the spring which gives them power, and when transported fail to produce the desired results.

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General Debility

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Vitæ-Ore will do the same for you as it has done for hundreds of readers of this paper if you will give it a trial. Send for a $1.00 package at our risk. You have nothing to lose but the stamp to answer this announcement. We want no one's money whom Vitæ-Ore cannot benefit. You are to be the judge! Can anything be more fair? What sensible person, no matter how prejudiced he or she may be, who desires a cure and is willing to pay for it, would hesitate to try Vitæ-Ore on this liberal offer? One package is usually sufficient to cure ordinary cases; two or three for chronic, obstinate cases. We mean just what we say in this announcement, and will do just as we agree. Write to-day for a package at our risk and expense, giving your age and ailments, and mention this paper, so we may know that you are entitled to this liberal offer. ADDRESS

THEO. NOEL CO. Blade Dept. Vitæ-Ore Bldg. **CHICAGO**

PRAYING THAT LINEVITCH MAY OUTRUN THE JAPANESE ARMY

Russians Are Devastating the Country as They Retreat.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—1:15 p. m.—General Linevitch's headquarters has been established for the present at Chenchiawatzu, situated at the crossing of the Sungari river, whence he is directing the retreat of the three armies and disposing of the fresh troops of the Fourth corps just arriving from European Russia. The protection of the Sungari bridge is vital to the salvation of the army as the river is not fordable below Kirin, and once the line of the river is passed and the bridge blown up the Japanese pursuit will be effectually checked. At the same time the second army is falling back of the line of the railroad, while the first and third with the transport are retreating along the Mandarin road to Kirin, both destroying bridges and roads and denuding the country behind and making it impossible for the Jepanese to live in the immediate wake of the retreat without their own commissariat. The Japanese are advancing on the Grand Trade route, twenty miles west of the railroad. However, they could probably live on the country, the road just before the opening of the navigation of the Liao river being crowded with Chinese provisions on the way to market southward. Apparently it is a question as to which army will outmarch the other, although the general staff seriously doubts the ability of Field Marshal Oyama's fatigued soldiers with the difficulties of getting guns, ammunition and provisions over the ruined roads to continue the pursuit energetically.

No information is available regarding the strength of the Japanese column advancing along the Grand Trade Route, but the war office says it is hardly large enough to constitute a menace with the dispositions General Linevitch is able to make of fresh troops. Nevertheless, St. Petersburg is in the dark as to the exact situation, and considering the resourcefulness of the Japanese, there is fear that they may manage to get astride of the railroad, and bar the Russians' retreat.

The Trade World in an article reviewing the suspension of industry in Russia directly or indirectly produced by the war, immense losses suffered as a result of the 350,000 tons of grain left rotting in the Volga districts, owing to lack of transportation and the hardships imposed on the peasants by the sending of many young and ablebodied men to the front, makes an earnest appeal for peace, saying:

"Do you still think, gentlemen, Chauvinists, of doubtful victories? Conclude peace and allow agriculture and industry to revive and set to work and educate the people. That is the victory Russia needs. Glory be to him who lends."

HIS ARMY IS SURROUNDED

Rennenkampff Supposed to Have Fallen Into Jap Trap.

London, March 21.—Russian official circles in London, although without official news, are inclined to credit a Harbin story published in Paris connecting the firing reported to have been heard yesterday morning about seven miles south of Tie Pass with General Rennenkampff's division. The dispatch from Harbin points out that the only explanation of a cannonade in that locality is that Rennenkampff has at length arrived at Tie Pass where the Russian armies were ordered to rendezvous in case of retreat, but only to find the place occupied by the Japanese. Consequently, it is feared that Rennenkampff is surrounded.

TROOPS ARE DEMORALIZED

Retreat From Tie Pass Was in Some Disorder.

Kaopontze, March 19.—Evening, via Tien Tsin, March 21.—(Delayed in Transmission.)—A Norwegian trader accompanied the Russian retreat to Tie Pass, and with a single companion crossed over to Fakoman, following the water courses to avoid the Russian patrols from Hungbutzu. The Russians left Mukden with five columns of infantry, in the center of which were two lines of commissariat with artillery flanking the body and cavalry acting as screens farther afield. The demoralized troops discarded their boots and equipments and abandoned their transport carts, left guns and carriages, using the horses to save as many as possible.

All the last day at Tie Pass the Cossacks looted the booths of traders, sold champaign at a rouble a bottle and smashed and burned everything unsalable. They caught a Japanese spy who upon resisting was killed. The guilty Cossacks were shot a quarter of an hour later.

Lieutenant General Mistechenko, with 6,000 Ural Cossacks, some European cavalry and two batteries of artillery, is now operating on the Russian extreme left.

Major General Jukushima has visited Hsinmintun and perfected arrangements for the installation of a Japanese garrison there, and it is probable that in the future that town will be considered within the war zone and all persons arriving there will be required to have a pass.

at the battle of Mukden place the number at 50,000, and revised estimates of the Russian losses from the commencement of the battle of Mukden and ending with the fighting at Tie Pass place the total at 175,000 killed, wounded or captured.

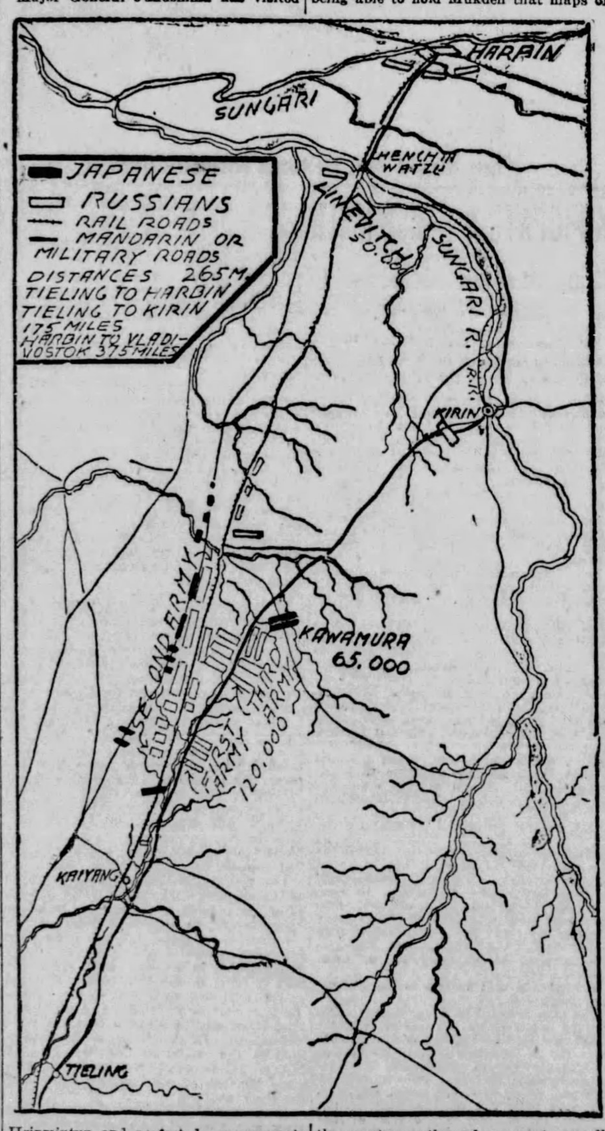
WHY KUROPATKIN LOST

Wanted to Gain Victory to Satisfy St. Petersburg.

Gunshu Pass (108 miles north of Tie Pass), Manchuria, March 21.—The Japaneses losses are estimated at the Russian headquarters to be 100,000.

Some of the troops employed to cover the retreat from Mukden were badly demoralized, losing their way in the hills eastward and only now rejoining their own divisions.

So certain was General Kuropatkin of being able to hold Mukden that maps of



RUSSIAN ARMY MAY RALLY

Possible They May Reorganize at Kirin.

Tokio, March 21.—3 p. m.—No reports of the Russian retreat or Japanese pursuit were received today which is strengthening the belief that the Russians plan to hold the line from Changchun to Kirin. The Japanese continue to closely follow General Linevitch's rear guard, but the damaged bridges impede their progress and possibly will create sufficient delay to permit the Russians to reconcentrate, reinforce, partially reorganize and construct works at Changchun and Kirin.

It is reported that a portion of the Vladivostok garrison has been withdrawn and hurried to Harbin, but no confirmation of the rumor is obtainable.

The discrepancy between the Japanese and Russian reports of the number of guns captured at Mukden remains uncleared up. The Japanese are recovering gun parts from wells in the vicinity of Mukden, and it continues to be suggested that the Russians buried guns or threw them into the rivers. The Japanese are continuing their search.

The first Mukden prisoners are arriving in Japan. The government has chartered and fitted out forty steamers to assist the transports in carrying prisoners and wounded.

Revised figures of the Japanese losses the country northward were not even distributed. Kuropatkin, however, resolved to accept battle against his better judgment, owing to the impatience of St. Petersburg for victory and he was confirmed in this decision by false calculation of Field Marshal Oyama's strength.

One of the main factors of the success of the Japanese was their violation of Chinese neutrality in the use of the Sinmintin road.

Little From Linevich.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—A couple of brief telegrams from General Linevitch, dated March 20, were given out today. They merely say that the troops continued to retreat northwards March 19, that he had allowed the men to rest March 20, and that he had inspected more new arrivals from Russia and had found the troops in excellent spirits.

Securities Going Down.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—Imperial fours today touched 87 on the St. Petersburg bourse, the lowest point since the war broke out.

Doctors in Demand.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—In view of the increasing number of doctors required at the front an official order was published today permitting during the war the appointment of students to medical posts and allowing foreigners to join the service.

Police Chief Made Governor.

St. Petersburg, March 21.—M. Lopoukine, chief of secret police, has been gazetted governor of Esthonia, a Baltic province of Russia.

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EXCLUSIVELY. Our big 1905 Split Hickory Catalog is devoted to Vehicles and Harness alone. We are vehicle specialists, and handle the output of our own factory. Select anything you want from our catalogue and have it shipped to you on our 30 DAYS' FREE USE PLAN at wholesale prices. Write now.

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TARGET FULL OF HOLES

Cruiser New York Makes Hot Pace for Navy.

Washington, D. C., March 18.—Despite the handicap of the old-fashioned ordnance the armored cruiser New York recently broke the best previous American navy records with eight and four-inch guns. This ship is now going out of commission at Boston, having completed a cruise from the Pacific coast. A stop was made at Culebra for target practice.

The best pointer among the four-inch gun crews was Private Marine B. Burns. He made eleven hits out of fourteen shots fired in one minute. The target, a canvas sail twenty-one feet long and seventeen feet high, was moored one mile distant from the ship. This is a better four-inch gun score than has yet been made in the American navy, even with more modern guns.

With the eight-inch guns, which are the heaviest in the New York's battery, a splendid showing was made. Seamen Reichart and J. Schwartzkopf each made seven hits out of seven shots in two minutes and thirty seconds, the target being one mile from the ship. This is an average of 2.8 hits a minute. The best previous record in the American navy was six hits in two minutes and thirty seconds, or 2.4 a minute. The New York has always stood high in competitive target practice. She was fifth in the navy last year. Her splendid showing this time is an indication that all scores will show a distinct improvement over the excellent work one year ago. Lieutenant H. W. Hinds is the gunnery officer of this ship and Captain Hunker the commander.

A new feature of the target practice of the North Atlantic fleet at Pensacola will be torpedo practice. Each ship will fire three torpedoes from each tube at a moving target eight hundred yards distant. The target will be the space of one hundred feet between two boats towed at a speed of ten knots an hour. One umpire will be stationed at each boat to trace the course of the torpedo. The range of eight hundred yards is chosen because some of the older torpedoes have no greater range.

HAD ANGERED THE FINNS

Miasorodoff Was Dangerously Wounded by a Mere Boy.

Viborg, European Russia, March 21.—Governor Miasorodoff was shot and seriously wounded yesterday by a boy. The assassin, who is about 15 years old, obtained an entrance to the governor's office and fired three times at him, one bullet inflicting a serious wound and the others slightly wounding the governor's legs. The governor's clerks and secretary were unable to stop the would-be assassin, who reached the street, where, however, he was arrested without a struggle. The governor's condition is critical.

The youth who shot the governor was identified as Matti Hjalmar Reinikke, who admits that he is a revolutionist. He hails from Kurikke parish, in the northwestern part of Finland, but recently has lived in Stockholm to avoid arrest on account of his known revolutionary ideas. He returned four days ago to Finland by way of Tornea, and spent three days in Viborg, but declines to reveal his stopping place. Governor Miasorodoff has been most energetic in the Russification of Finland, and memorials have been sent to the Estates petitioning for his removal on account of his alleged illegal methods and the general conditions in his province which were pronounced to be intolerable.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Reinikke gained access to the governor's cabinet and fired a shot from the threshold. Then advancing, he fired twice more, after which, jumping behind and under the governor's writing table with his pistol he held up the clerks who were rushing in and managed to reach the street. Secretary Markoff, who followed him, summoned assistance and the would-be assassin was captured.

Reinikke, who had lost one of his arms recently in a railroad accident, when asked if his name was Reinikke, replied: "The police of Helsingfors know me, my motive and the governor's record."

The crime was committed with an automatic pistol of the same type as the one with which Hohenthal assassinated Soisalon Soininen, the procurator-general of Finland, on February 6.

JAPAN TO FIGHT U. S.

So Says Congressman Hull, of Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., March 16.—Congressman John A. T. Hull, chairman of the house military committee, declares that the United States will have trouble with Japan, and likely a bloody war over the Philippines in the near future. Congressman Hull declares that he is not an alarmist; that in Washington and other Occidental capitals the opinion is entertained in the best informed circles that if Japan wins against Russia she will proceed to the immense task of driving Occidentals out of landed possessions in the far East, and that the United States, in the Philippines, will come second to Russia.

"The Japanese need the Philippines," said Congresman Hull, "and they are certain they would wrest them from us. We must remember that in a war with them we would be in the same situation that Russia is now. Japan would be close to the scene of war, while we would be 7,000 miles from it. Even if we had a powerful fleet in Philippine waters we might have it crippled as Russia's was. Japan would prefer to buy the islands, and if she collects a great indemnity from Russia she will have the money with which to buy.

"Now, the question may be put up to us very soon. If we don't want to sell we can safely expect that the Japanese will not lose time in finding occasion for trouble with us. The United States must be powerful enough on the Pacific to keep Japan in fear of our navy, or else it can never hope to retain the islands."

KUROPATKIN CLEARS OUT

Obeys Instructions and Turns Army Over to His Successor.

St. Petersburg, March 18.—A telegram from General Kuropatkin to Emperor Nicholas, dated March 17, says:

"In accordance with the orders of your majesty received March 16, I handed over to General Linevitch today the command of the land and sea forces operating against the Japanese."

General Linevitch in a telegram to the emperor under the same date, says:

"In pursuance of the orders of your majesty of March 16, I assumed command today of all our forces, military and naval, operating against the Japanese."

A couple of brief messages from General Kuropatkin dated March 16, says:

"The rear guard of our armies was engaged March 15 on a ridge southeast Tie Pass and near the village of Pelitznan, southeast of Tie Pass. At night the rear guard fell back to a position at the head of the Liao river, near the village of Kamiuitza, without being pressed by the enemy.

"On March 10 our armies continued their march.

"On March 15 the town of Fakoman, twenty-five miles northwest of Mukden, was occupied by Chinese bandits."

VENEZUELA'S NOTE FROM UNCLE SAM

Almost an Ultimatum Delivered to Castro.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, March 21.—The Venezuelan government, it is announced from Caracas, has received a note from the American minister, Mr. Bowen, requiring an answer as to whether Venezuela will arbitrate questions pending and saying that in case of a refusal the United States will feel free to take the steps which may be necessary to secure justice. The charge d'affairs of the Netherlands has advised the Venezuelan government that Holland will use coersive measures in view of the fact that she has been unable to secure the release from imprisonment in Venezuela of five Dutch sailors who have been illegally kept in prison for seven months.

Verges on an Ultimatum.

Washington, March 21.—In calling upon President Castro for an answer to his proposition to submit to arbitration the issue between the United States and Venezuela, Minister Boden is acting in accordance with specific instructions from the state department, which have recently been placed in his hands. Mr. Bowen made a proposition of this kind to the Venezuelan foreign office several months ago, and there was an exchange of notes on the subject, but its further consideration was cut off by the abrupt departure from the capital of President Castro at a moment when his own decision was required. The Venezuelan government at that stage had made a counter-proposition to Mr. Bowen looking to the arbitration of the dispute by The Hague tribunal, but with the important qualifications that the tribunal should arbitrate as a preliminary the question as to whether or not the United States government had the right under international law to intervene at all as between the Venezuelan government and American concessionaries for their protection. This was construed here as an attempt to bring in the old Calvo doctrine, which the United States has resolutely and repeatedly refused to accept in its negotiations with the southern republic. So Mr. Bowen reported to the state department the fact of President Castro's departure and asked for instructions. These were prepared with great care, and after Attorney General Moody had, upon call from the president, as the highest legal authority in the executive branch of the government, furnished an opinion to the effect that the proceedings in the Venezuelan courts involving the Asphalt company's properties were so irregular as to amount practically to a denial of justice. Therefore, Mr. Bowen was told to renew his proposition for a free arbitration of the issues between Venezuela and the United States at the first opportune moment, and this, it appears, he has now done. Besides the New York and Bermudese asphalt case there are three other matters which are suggested as proper subjects for arbitration, namely, the Critchfield claim (also based on an asphalt concession), the claim of the Orinoco Steam Navigation company, based on a violated franchise, and the claim of the newspaper correspondent, Jaurett, for damages arising from his summary expulsion from Venezuela.

If President Castro rejects this last offer of Mr. Bowen to arbitrate these cases it is expected that he will promptly report the fact to the state department and it will be determined what course to pursue. The minister's presentment of this matter therefore is not an actual ultimatum, for the way is still open for further negotiations if the department decides that the time has not yet arrived to withdraw its minister and adopt some coercive measures. There is great reluctance on the part of the officials to the adoption of the latter course, but the situation is believed to be such that unless the department is willing to submit to the complete effacement of the American claims some action must be taken very soon. The reported arrangement whereby President Castro, through his agent Senor Velutina, has agreed to set apart fifty per cent of all the Venezuelan customs receipts outside of the ports of La Guayra and Port Cabello, to satisfy British and German bondholders, will, if consummated, it is feared, make it impossible to secure a single cent from Venezuela for the payment of any but American claims, for there will be no surplus, the remaining fifty per cent of the revenues being required for the support of the Venezuelan government.

Mr. Bowen's arbitration proposition is not, it is said here, dependent in any way upon the proceedings in the Venezuelan courts in the future relative to the asphalt case and it is believed that he has moved quickly, as reported, and without waiting for the courts, in order to forestall a ratification of the foreign bondage, and cement and conserve the right of the American claimants so that they will not suffer therefrom.

France Waiting for Decision.

Paris, March 21.—The foreign office says the French minister at Caracas has not presented an ultimatum to Venezuela and no French warships have been sent to Venezuela. The statement to that effect results from the publication in London newspapers of dispatches saying the presentation of an ultimatum had been followed by the dispatch of two warships. The officials here are surprised and displeased at the reports, which they construe as tending to force the hand of France in a more aggressive and belligerent policy than anything France contemplates. Intimations are made that the United States occupies the position to send warships owing to the length of time the American controversy with Venezuela has been pending, whereas the French controversy is of comparatively recent origin and has not yet been decided by the courts. The instructions sent to the French minister at Caracas direct that diplomatic representations be made relative to the holding up of the vested rights of the cable company, but did not contemplate threats or an ultimatum as the authorities say the affair has no gravity calling for steps of such a warlike character.

Up to noon today neither the foreign office nor the cable company had received the expected decision of the Caracas court upon the French Cable company's concession. The council of ministers met this morning and Foreign Minister Del Casso lengthily explained the status of the negotiations with Morocco, but the authoritative statement regarding the proceedings of the council does not mention Venezuela. This means that no action will be taken pending the receipt of information as to the Caracas court decision.

The Cable company during the day received a dispatch from M. Brun, the company's manager at Caracas, saying that the courts expected the decision was not given today. He reported the general conditions to be quiet.

$100,000 FOR MISSIONS

Congregational Ministers Protest Against Accepting It.

Boston, March 21.—Congregational ministers representing Boston and various sections of New England have forwarded to the American board of commissioners for foreign missions a protest against the acceptance by the board of a gift of $100,000 from John D. Rockefeller. The petition, which was prepared by a committee, chosen at a meeting of the clergymen, protests against the acceptance of the gift on the ground that the Standard Oil company, of which Mr. Rockefeller is the head, stands before the public under repeated and recent formidable indictments in specific terms for "methods which are morally iniquitous and socially destructive," and "that the acceptance of such a gift involves the constituents of the board in a relation implying honor toward the donor and subjects the board to the charge of ignoring the moral issues involved." In conclusion the protest says:

"We, the undersigned, therefore, protest against any action by which our church may even seem to be compromised, and we plead with the officers of the board to decline the gift or to return it if it has been accepted."

Among the signers are Daniel Evans, Cambridge; Edward F. Sanderson, Providence, R. I.; George N. Gutterson, Derry, N. H.; A. N. Van Der Pyl, Marblehead, Mass.; Reuben Thomas, Brookline, and James S. Williamson, Haverhill.

Rebels Capture Town.

Aden, Arabia, March 18.—It is reported that Sanaa, capital of the province of Yemen, with its garrison of 5,000 men, has fallen into the hands of the Arab insurgents. The government, it is added, had previously offered to surrender but his terms were not acceptable to the besiegers.

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1. Method of distilling FULTON Whiskey. Hon. D. N. Comingore, for eight years U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, Sixth District Ky., at Covington, Ky., to whom you may write, stated after a thorough examination of our Distillery: "I found in the processes of manufacture you had adopted the very best and most approved methods for producing the highest grade Whiskey."

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3. Our Responsibility. We own and operate U. S. Registered Distillery No. 22, with offices and shipping warehouse located in Covington, Kentucky. We refer to First National Bank, all the Express Companies and every business house and citizen here. If not satisfied with your purchase, return at our expense, and if paid for, all your money will be refunded by next mail.

We ship, all express charges prepaid, in plain boxes, two gallons fully matured FULTON Whiskey, either Rye or Bourbon, or one gallon of each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns for $5.00. Or, if you prefer

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with your two gallon $5.00 order, as we ship on terms of 30 days to persons who will have their bank or merchants guarantee their account when ordering on these terms. We make this offer to prove the superior quality of FULTON, place it in households for medicinal purposes and evidence the above facts. No Minor's orders wanted. If not satisfied, return at our expense, and if paid for, all your money will be refunded by next mail. Four miniature bottles Select Reserve Fulton will be sent FREE to those who remit with two gallon orders.

Orders for one gallon are shipped boxed, all express charges prepaid, in four full quart bottles or our demijohn ON RECEIPT OF $5.00. Return if not satisfied, and your money will be refunded.

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Orders from Colorado, Utah, Montana, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Washington, Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, and California, must call for six gallons, $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 18.—Dispatches to Dun's Review make a gratifying exhibit on the whole, although there is still more or less irregularity in least favored sections. Textile and lumber mills are busily engaged in the Boston district. Manufacturing returns from Reading are somewhat irregular. The textile industry is steadily gaining at Philadelphia, except in upholstery and trimmings, and the paper industry improves, while lumber sells freely and collections are fairly satisfactory. Mild weather has accelerated building operations in Pittsburg and general trade improves. Wholesale trade at Baltimore is about normal. Orders from the south increase. Trade improves at Louisville. Demand for mill supplies is large at Atlanta. Jobbers and manufacturers report better conditions at New Orleans. St. Louis reports a larger attendance of buyers. Fewer outside buyers are in Kansas City, but they place large orders. Trade at St. Joseph is active in seasonable lines. Mild weather helps retail trade at Cleveland, and spring shipments are on a large scale. Cincinnati reports improvement in retail trade, wholesale dry goods are steady and manufacturers are busy, with collections somewhat irregular. Weather still hampers trade at Toledo. Another heavy snow storm retarded retail trade at Chicago, but new business constantly appears and an improved mercantile demand for money is significant. The logging season in the Minneapolis district his closed earlier than usual, reducing the cut about 25 per cent, and higher prices are expected. Trade expands at St. Paul and there is less complaint regarding payments. Dry goods houses are working overtime at Omaha. Unseasonable warm weather at Portland, Oregon, has checked retail trade, but jobbing distribution expands. Farming conditions on the Pacific coast open the season most favorably. Bank clearings continue to show enormous settlements through the banks. Total exchanges this week at all leading cities in the United States are $2,714,643,795, a gain of 81.5 per cent, compared with last year, and 32.7 per cent compared with 1903.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 21.—Close.—Prominent buying of May and July rendered initial prices in the wheat market firmer today. First prices showed the options to have advanced ½c to ¾c. The buying is purely speculative in character. The demand is slow in cash, though this was not a surprise in view of the fact that present contract stocks were light and without much chance of improvement within the near future.

While it is evident that there has been a good country movement in wheat during the past few days, the receipts this morning southwest showed decreases in comparison with the figures of a week ago and those of a year ago. Northwest made the same record today At Minneapolis it was reported that all the good grade of wheat was rapidly taken in and that reports of reduced stocks may be expected. Local houses say that they have received orders from consumers who have been good buyers of wheat and other of the market's commodities, to decrease consignments following the cleaning up of stores in farmers' hands. This is augmenting the selling and it was thought that the short interests in both May and July have become quite extended.

The wheat trade today proceeded on the theory that both Cudahy and Armour were going long on wheat. The result was that the short interest was gaining cover on the opportunities. The future proved to be the strength of the cash position which at the close showed a net gain of ½c. March and May went up with the bulge. The bulls placed some faith in the decrease of 1,34.000 bushels as shown by Bradstreet's available supply. The futures closed steady. Minneapolis was firm all day. Clearances were reported at 18,000 bushels. stimates were 16 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 308,000 bushels against 457,000 last week and 479,000 a year ago; shipments were 454,000 bushels, against 622,000 and 346,000.

Corn had a healthy rugged aspect today. Initial prices of futures were particularly firm. The export demand has brightened. Chicago has reported clearances at all advantageous freight rate. While receipts are large, they fell below estimates. Cables were firm. Offerings were slow.

Although there was some active liquidation in corn reported by the Wall street crowd, which was started by the slight weakness in September wheat, the closing was steady with slight recessions registered in the distant futures. The market on all hard spots was met by a liberal selling spirit, due to a statement of a large increase in the available supply. Clearances for the day were reported at 675,000 bushels. Estimates were 199 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 989,000 bushels, against 848,000 last week and 488,000 a year ago; shipments were 454,000 bushels, against 622,000 and 346,000.

Oats was easier. Opening prices were a shade lower though the market was steady. Although the trade was light generally, the feature proved the scattered selling in the leading commission trade. Offerings were small. Armour was reported a light buyer. Receipts were moderately large.

The close was quiet, though prices in oats registered some losses. Trade was dull and sluggish. Offerings were inclined to come out freely. Clearances were 3,000 bushels. Estimates were 27 cars.

Clover seed was firm. The market started out with a good shipping demand behind it. Offerings were slow in coming out. Receipts were light. April was subjected to some speculative buying. Off grades were good sellers. The closing was quiet. Prices were firm. Estimates were 100 bags.

TOLEDO.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	March 21 Close.	March 20 Close.
Cash	$1.11¾	$1.12¼	$1.11¾	$1.12½	$1.12½
March	1.11¾	1.12¼	1.11¾	1.12¼	1.11¾
May	1.11¾	1.12½	1.11¾	1.12¼	1.11¾
July	92¾	93¼	92¾	92¾	92¼
Sept	88¾	88¾	88¾	88¾	88½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50½	50½
March	....	....	....	50½	50½
May	49¾	49¾	49¼	49½	49¾
July	50	50	49¾	49¾	50
Sept	50½	50½	50¾	50¾	50½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33½	33¾
March	....	....	....	33½	33¾
May	33¾	33¾	33¼	33¼	33¾
July	33¼	33¼	33	33	33¾
Sept	30¾	30¾	30¼	30¼	30½
Clover seed—					
Cash	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.90
Mar	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.90
April	7.70	7.70	7.70	7.70	7.70
Oct	5.92	5.92	5.92	5.92	5.92
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
March	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.77	7.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.15¼	1.15¾	1.14¾	1.15	1.14¾
July	92¾	93¼	92¾	92¾	92½
Sept	86½	86¾	86¼	86¾	86¾
Corn—					
Mar	....	....	....	47⅝	48
May	49¼	49⅝	48⅞	48⅞	49¼
July	49¼	49½	49⅛	49⅜	49¼
Sept	49¼	49⅝	49¼	49¼	49¼
Oats—					
May	31⅝	31⅞	31¼	31⅜	31¾
July	31⅜	31⅝	30⅞	31	31⅜
Sept	29¾	29¾	29⅜	29*	29⅝
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	12.97	12.97	12.85	12.85	13.00
July	13.12	13.12	13.02	13.00	13.12
Sept	....	....	....	11.25	....
Lard—					
May	7.17	7.17	7.17	7.12	7.17
July	7.30	7.32	7.27	7.27	7.30
Sept	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.40	7.42
Ribs—					
May	7.00	7.00	6.92	6.92	7.00
July	7.17	7.17	7.10	7.12	7.17
Sept	7.30	....	....	....	7.32
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
May	1.12¾	1.14	1.12¾	1.13⅞	1.12¾
July	97¾	97⅞	97¼	97⅝	97
Corn—					
Corn—					
May	55⅝	55⅝	54¾	54⅞	55
July	....	....	....	55	55¼
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
May	1.06¼	1.07¼	1.06½	1.06¾	1.05⅝
July	87	87⅜	86⅝	86¾	86½
Sept.	....	....	....	84¾	84⅞
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.13⅞	1.12⅜
July	....	....	....	1.10⅝	1.09
Sept.	....	....	....	88¼	88¼
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.10¾	1.09¼
July	....	....	....	1.09½	1.08¾
Sept.	....	....	....	88⅛	88

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close 1:45.
Am. Loco. Com.	44½	45⅝	48½	48½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	143	143	141½	142¾
Atchison	90¾	91⅛	90	90
Atchison pfd.	103	103¾	103	103¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	38⅝	39	38¼	38¼
Anaconda	119	120	119	120
Amal. Copper	80	81	79½	80
Am. Pob. 4's	74¾	74¾	74¾	74¾
Am. Tob. pfd.	96¾	96¾	96¾	96¾
Am. Smelters	103¼	103¾	101½	102
Am. Woolen Co.	29⅝	31	29¾	30¼
Alton com.	41¼	42¼	41¼	42¼
Balt. & Ohio.	109¾	109¾	109	109
B'lyn R. Trans.	67	67	66½	66½
Chicago & G. W.	24¾	24⅝